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St. Valentine's Day.

Though the bird flies far,
And the fair flower goes,
The sweet o' the year
Is set in the snows.

The mid o' the winter,
It breaks into bloom,
And suddenly songs
Are sung in the gloom.

And winging hearts cross
And whisper together;
And a night and a day
It is perfect weather.

—*Wide Awake.*

What Then?

We wreathe our brows with fairest flowers,
We quaff the cup of pleasure,
We dance through hours of giddy mirth
To music's gayest measure;
The garlands fade—the cup is drained,
The restless feet are weary,
The eyes are dim with mists of tears,
And hearts are sad and dreary;
What then?

We build us monuments of fame,
We twine us wreaths of glory,
Our names through deeds of honest worth
Are told in song and story;
But hand and brain grow weak at last
By pain and age o'ertaken;
We watch the busy world go by
Forgotten and forsaken;
What then?

Ah, then we sigh for blossoms fadeless, sweets
Which once we might have nourished in our breast;
We long to fill our cup from crystal rills
And turn our footsteps to the vales of rest;
We learn the worth of temples built above,
Of names engraven in the book of life,
Of hearts made purer by the furnace fires.
Unhardened by the years of toil and strife.
Oh, thoughtless one, turn not from wisdom's ways,
Nor all the higher aims of life forget,
Else memory will mock your misery,
And fill the after years with vain regret.

—*Mrs. S. L. Howell.*

MISS TILT'S NIECE.

"I wish very much I could do anything," said Ted Murchison. "I will go up to London on purpose, if you like, and call at your house. But don't they write to you?"

"They think it better not. They would let me know if there were anything fresh to tell, I have to console myself with the proverb, 'No news is good news.'"

Cecile Redding spoke with a ring of sadness in her voice, and for a minute her gray eyes looked misty as she turned them away. Directly after she glanced back at her companion and laughed merrily.

"What is the matter?' asked the young man, somewhat taken by surprise, and looking quickly first on one side and then the other, with the expectation of finding some cause for her amusement. There was nothing to be seen but the smooth lawn with its neat flower beds, the high laurel hedge, and the brown gate, half open, as though in readiness for his departure.

His astonishment only increased the girl's merriment, so that it was some minutes before she could answer. While they were standing thus in the porch a dogcart was driven by, its occupants being the village doctor and his groom. The former looked hard at the little group in the doorway, half raising his hand to his hat, but refraining on seeing that he was unobserved.

"I beg your pardon," said Cecile, recovering her gravity; "but you do look so funny. Your coat is covered with green from the woodwork, and you were putting on such a sentimental expression."

"I wasn't aware that to have a few patches of green on one's clothes made one so irresistibly ludicrous. It would be much more practical and sensible to offer to give me a brushing before I go."

His ill-used air caused Cecile's mouth to curl again as she shook her head.

"I daresay it would; but you ought to have learnt by this time not to expect anything practical or sensible from me."

"I expected nothing, Miss Redding. Candidly, I never knew what to expect from you. When I am inclined to sympathize with your troubles you shut me up by laughing in my face, and if I venture on a joke you look as solemn as if I were preaching you a sermon."

"Your jokes are very, very bad," she said, naively; "I think I should prefer the sermon."

"You're always down on me," said Murchison, in a mock despondent tone. "It is fortunate your aunt is more merciful."

"Won't you come in again?" said Cecile, ignoring this speech. "You must be quite tired of standing."

"Is that a hint that you wish me to go?"

"Well, I have a great many things to do," she answered, laughing again.

"What on earth can you have to do? A novel to read, I suppose?"

"Perhaps," said Cecile, calmly.

"Then good-bye for the present. I shall look in again this afternoon, as I rather want to see Miss Tilt. You think she is sure to be in?"

"Oh, yes; auntie never goes out twice in one day."

They shook hands, the young man holding hers rather longer than politeness required, and then the gate swung after him, while Miss Redding reentered the house with a heightened color.

She went into the pretty little dining-room and sat down to write a letter, which took a long time through her stopping every few minutes with the end of the pen pressed against her soft under-lip, lost in thought, and the writing forgotten. More than once she smiled and colored consciously, though there was no one to see or note how well she looked with that flush in her fair cheek.

Cecile was one of those girls whom a severe critic would set down as decidedly not pretty, though under favoring circumstances she often seemed so. Her complexion was very fair, with a blush, peachlike bloom upon it; her eyebrows by no means well marked but scanty; her mouth a little too wide and her teeth large and irregular. Her chief beauty was her brown, wavy hair, that had never been marred by scissors, but grew all over her head to its natural length, the shortest part being about her temples, where it curled and waved unassisted by art or curl-papers, gleaming with touches of gold shaded into the darker hue of the rest. Envious friends admired this becoming growth, and endeavored to imitate it, with unvarying ill-success. Even her aunt, Miss Alethea Tilt, had tried her hand at it, but her straight tresses absolutely refused to be tortured into anything resembling a curl.

Before the letter was finished Miss Tilt came in, accompanied by her friend and companion, Miss Pelham—a large lady, with very round, protruding eyes, and a good-natured smile.

"How nice and cool you look, Cecile," said Miss Tilt, sinking into a chair and fanning herself with a Japanese hand-screen. "I was so afraid we should meet some one—and my face I know is flaming!"

"Mr. Murchison has been here," said Cecile, adding a few words by way of postscript, and looking absorbed in her writing, so that she did not see the conscious way in which her aunt dropped her eyes on to the grotesque figures on the screen.

"What did he want?" Miss Pelham inquired, as she unfastened the strings of her bonnet.

Cecile carefully folded her letter in half, and answered, demurely:

"To see aunt."

"Dear me. How very strange!" said Miss Tilt, blushing.

"He is coming again this afternoon, as I told him you would most likely be in then."

"Whatever can he wish to see me for? I can't imagine."

Her aunt's tone was so odd that at last Cecile raised her eyes.

"Poor aunt! She thinks he is in love with her!" was the thought that flashed into her mind, and her cheek became as rosy as her lips. "How can she, when he is twenty-four and she six-and-thirty?"

"Now, if it had been the doctor," said Miss Pelham, with a ponderous attempt at looking arch, "I should have said he was coming to ask you a very important question."

"For shame!" said Miss Tilt. "Sophia, how can you? Poor Mr. Parry! What a shame to put such ideas into one's head."

"He certainly is very fond of coming here," said Cecile, thoughtfully. "And he is about your age, auntie, and a very nice, kind man."

"My dear girl! He is years older than I am. He must be at least thirty-eight."

Her niece did not smile when Miss Tilt made this announcement, but she had hard work to keep her rebellious mouth straight. That afternoon Cecile went by herself to call on a friend who lived some two miles away. As she was returning she met Murchison.

"You should not walk alone, now that the hop-pickers are in the neighborhood," he said, severely. "You must let me see you home."

As she made no opposition he walked by her side, stealing many a side glance at her face.

"Promise me," he continued, after a minute, "that you will not go out alone again until they are gone. I don't like to think of it. They are an awfully rough lot."

"They won't interfere with me. I am not afraid," she said, laughing.

"But I am. Pray don't think me interfering, but it is not safe for an unprotected girl in these lonely lanes."

Cecile was silent and half embarrassed for a few minutes, but soon recovering herself changed the subject.

They were both surprised when they found themselves at the gate; the time had passed so quickly, owing to an interesting conversation.

"Oh, here we are at home!" said Cecile, blushing directly after for the dismayed tone of her words.

"I am sorry," he answered, extending his hand. "It has been a delightful walk to me at least. May it soon be repeated!"

He held her small gloved fingers lingeringly, and when her shy look met his, as she said, "Good-bye, and thank you," there was something in his eyes that made her hastily withdraw and run into the house, with her very neck suffused with color.

She went straight upstairs and had removed her hat when her aunt's voice called her into her bedroom. She found Miss Tilt sitting on the side of her bed with her handkerchief to her eyes.

"What is it, auntie?" and Cecile hastened to her side in some apprehension. "Oh, not—not—bad news from home!"

"Oh, dear, no!" Miss Tilt hurriedly responded. "Nothing bad has happened. I am only a little agitated. Cecile, dear, I am engaged to be married."

"Oh, aunt, I am very glad, and not much surprised. I thought it would be so some time—I guessed it as soon as I came."

"Did you, dear?"

Her aunt bestowed on her a surprised glance, and then surveyed herself in the mirror which happened to be opposite.

"I like him so much," Cecile went on; "he is so unselfish, and so quiet and grave and gentlemanly. Is it to be a long engagement?"

"No; on the contrary, Edward wishes to be married as soon as possible."

"Edward! I thought—I did not know his name was Edward?"

"Ted, then!" said Miss Tilt, with diffidence. "I can hardly bring myself to speak of him so familiarly."

Cecile started, opened her lips and closed them again without speaking, while the blood rushed to her face and then receded, leaving it unusually pale.

"He came directly you had gone. Of course people may be rather surprised at my accepting a man so much younger than myself—but after all age is more in feelings than in years; and he looks older than he is."

"Yes," she answered slowly, and placing her arm about her aunt's thin figure, she gave her a loving kiss.

"I hope you will be happy," she whispered; then moving toward the door, she added, "I remember that my letter is not posted. I'll just run and take it myself."

She walked down the road with her head in a whirl, and it was some minutes before she could collect her thoughts. When they assumed definite shape Cecile knew that she had been very near falling in love with Ted Murchison. So near that just now she felt as though she had lost something out of her life, and as though she would give a great deal to be at home.

A dangerous and infectious disease having appeared in her family was the reason of Cecile's exile, which had now been of two months' duration. During those two months she had been thrown much into contact with Ted Murchison, and Mr. Parry the doctor, it being the latter of these to whom her thoughts had flown when her aunt announced her engagement.

"Aunt has a nice income of her own, and I have none," she could not avoid thinking, though despising herself for the base suspicion. "But he has always sought me out, and oh! how could he—how dare he—talk to me as he has done, and look at me like that! How stupid I have been not to see through him!"

She walked straight past the post-office unconsciously, and hurried on with the letter in her hand; but soon recollecting herself, she turned sharply and crossed the road.

Too preoccupied to notice the sound of wheels behind, this unexpected movement of Cecile's very nearly resulted in an accident. She was awakened from her reverie by a loud exclamation, and looked round quickly to see a horse pulled back on its haunches, its head having almost touched her shoulder.

The next minute some one had leaped down, and Cecile found herself confronted by the doctor. She kept her face averted slightly, lest it should betray the mortification she was feeling, and spoke carelessly:

"I shall have you taken up for furious driving, Dr. Parry. Your man was going to run over me, it seems."

"It was a narrow escape," he said, briefly, and waved his hand to the groom to drive on. After a pause, he continued: "I look upon myself as your medical man, Miss Redding, since I attended you when you first came down. That is my only excuse for remarking on your appearance. What is the matter with you?"

"If anything you ought to tell," said Cecile, laughing.

"Perhaps I can if you describe your feelings," said Parry.

"There is nothing the matter—I am perfectly well," she protested, adding, as though the words were forced from her by his searching eyes, "I am only a little surprised at some news I have had."

"Nothing bad, I hope?"

"No—oh, no. It is only that my aunt is engaged to be married to Mr. Murchison."

Cecile had no sooner said this than an uneasy conviction came across her that she ought not to have spoken out so frankly. She had received no permission to make the affair public.

"Perhaps I ought not to have mentioned it," she said, hastily. "You won't say anything about it just yet, will you?"

Looking at him fully for the first time, she was startled to see that he was deathly pale.

"Oh! I am so sorry!" she exclaimed, struck with dismay, as she remembered his frequent visits to her aunt's house. "It was very thoughtless of me to tell you that!"

"Why? what do you mean?" He looked down with an amused smile at her troubled face, reading it with the greatest ease. "Don't get it into your head that this piece of information affects me one way or another. If anything, it is rather welcome."

"Then you are ill?"

"No, Miss Redding. The truth is I nearly ran over you just now, which made me feel awfully queer, though you appear to regard it as an incident of no importance."

"Doctors ought to have stronger nerves!" Cecile remarked, lightly.

"Don't!" he said, quickly. "It isn't like you, Cecile! It is the greatest wonder that I am not taking you home seriously, if not fatally, injured! Don't be so flippant, for heaven's sake!"

"I will say good-afternoon now, as I have a letter to post!" and Cecile extended her hand, anxious to get away before the tears that had started up at his grave, reproving tone should make themselves visible; but the doctor's perception was keen, and he caught the wet gleam under her drooped lids.

He took her hand, but not in farewell. Instead, he drew her to a stile by the side of the road, so as to be out of the way of a passing vehicle.

"A minute longer! Have I hurt you or are you grieving for that young idiot, Murchison?"

"Please let me go!" she entreated, trying to withdraw her fingers from the tight clasp in which they were held. "My letter will be too late!"

"The box will not be cleared for another hour. You shall go if you wish it, but first give me absolution for what I am afraid you think my impertinent interference."

"I will attribute it to a fatherly interest in my welfare," said Cecile, with a half smile. "I know you too well really to resent anything you may choose to say."

"Do I, then, seem so very old?" he asked, rather nettled.

The appealed to she gave a critical glance at his tall, well-proportioned figure, and dark, earnest face that might have belonged to a man of thirty or even less.

"Cecile, am I too old for you? I am only thirty-four after all! I can see you have never thought of my asking you this—never thought of it!—while I have thought of little else since I first saw you!"

He stopped, and silence fell between them. Could anything be more discouraging than the blank surprise that greeted his speech? Sutton Parry felt it more quenching than a decided negative.

"Your face answers me, child!" he said, sadly; "but let me speak a little more plainly before the subject is at an end—for the present! I love you dearly! I would do anything on earth—endure anything for your sake! Give me yourself, Cecile, and you shall never know a care from which I could shield you!"

"Pray—pray say no more!" Cecile interrupted. "The more you say the more ungrateful I feel. I wish I had never come here. I could not—I wish I could say yes!"

She looked pale and distressed, and stood before him like a culprit, stealing a troubled glance at his face, its expression affording her anything but consolation.

There was silence for a space; and then Parry lifted his eyes to see her dash hastily away a couple of tears that were on the point of falling.

"Don't do that!" he said, quickly. "Don't grieve; it can't be helped. I might have known. You are quite sure—you never will care for me, child?"

A decided shake of the head was the only answer, and he took her hand to look earnestly into her clear eyes. Then relinquishing it with a deep sigh, strangled in its exit from his breast, he said, quietly:

"Good-bye, then. But if you should ever think differently promise me that you will be honest enough to let me know. Don't let false modesty part us, Cecile, for I shall never change."

Cecile went home in a very dissatisfied frame of mind. For the ensuing days Sutton Parry occupied a far greater portion of her thoughts than Murchison; not even in her sleep could she shake herself free from the intense look that had seemed to read her very soul when she stood before him.

"I wish I had asked him to give me a week to think it over," she said to herself sometimes.

A fortnight slipped away, and she never saw him except at a distance, and then one morning came the news that he was very ill with low fever.

Cecile had been looking hollow-eyed and anxious lately—a fact of which Ted Murchison was perfectly aware, and the credit or blame of which he took to himself with secret satisfaction.

Miss Tilt's housemaid, being engaged to the doctor's groom, was constantly supplied with information as to his condition, and from her Cecile heard such accounts as made her very uneasy.

The doctor was, in fact, seriously ill. A neglected cold and general carelessness with regard to his own health, in combination with mental trouble, had compelled him to give in and take to his bed. He forbade his housekeeper to call in other medical aid, and prescribed for himself without much beneficial result.

And now the belief was growing on him that he should not recover. He had given orders at last for the practitioner of a neighboring village to be called in, and awaited his arrival, too weak and helpless to shake off the morbid feelings that oppressed him.

As he lay thus his door-latch clicked, but he did not turn to see who entered. A light foot came softly to his side, and there stood Cecile in a dainty white apron, with a plate of jelly in her hand.

"I have come to practice nursing," she said, with a little shake in her voice. "May I?"

"Cecile! You can't mean—"

She set down the plate and kneeled by his side to shyly slip her soft arm under his head and draw it on to her breast.

"Forgive me," she whispered, with a vivid blush, "I did not understand myself."

* * * * *

She was returning home toward evening having promised to go again on the succeeding day when Ted Murchison overtook her.

They shook hands cordially enough for Cecile had used every effort to appear no different to him lest he might attribute any change to pique.

"How are you?" he asked, with a sort of tender interest in his tones. "You have not been looking well lately."

"I am very well, thank you," she said, coldly, offended by his manner.

"Have I vexed you in any way, Cecile? Do you know I have been half afraid that you disapproved of my engagement to your aunt?"

"By no means. I think you are very fortunate in having won her consent. I suppose I may as well tell you, Mr. Murchison, I am engaged too—to Dr. Parry."

HEALTH HINTS.

When cooking you often burn your fingers or arms, and there is not time to turn to tie them up. Take a piece of hard soap, and dipping it in water rub it over the spot. Continue to do this two or three times until the surface is thoroughly covered. It will be found to afford a great relief. Or you may dip your burned hand in the soft-soap bucket and hold it there a few minutes, and you will experience the same relief.

A writer in the *Nineteenth Century* says that contagion consists of minute solid particles and not gaseous disseminations. If this is true we can readily understand that a person who breathes only through the nose will be much less likely to catch a contagious disease in a sick room than would a mouth breather. Free ventilation, perfect cleanliness and frequent changes of clothing afford the best means of removing the contagious particles given off by sick persons.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

It is a great mistake that a morning walk or other form of exercise before breakfast is healthful; the malaria which rests on the earth about sunrise in summer, when taken into the lungs and stomach, which are equally debilitated with other portions of the body from the long fast since supper, is very readily absorbed and enters the circulation within an hour or two, poisoning the blood, and laying the foundation for troublesome diseases; while in winter the same debilitated condition of these vital organs readily allows the blood to be chilled, and thus renders the system susceptible of taking cold, with all its varied and too often disastrous results.

Some of the best medical minds in the world, men who have spent a quarter of a century in examining the lungs of the dead, state to us this important, every-day fact, that few people die, after forty, who have not in the lungs the signs of having the consumption, without ever having had the slightest suspicion of the existence of the disease, and who finally died of maladies having no approximation toward it in nature. These signs are scars of various lengths, little excavations or cavities or puckerings of various sizes; all very small it is true, but still showing the great fact that decay once existed there and that the lungs may perfectly heal after having been divided or broken or pierced, as numerous cases bear witness in the perfect recovery of men who have been stabbed in the breast or shot through the lungs.

The Fortune of the Barings.

The Barings have been among the most famous of English bankers. They are of German stock. There is a kind of ecclesiastical flavor about them. Their English founder was a Bremen pastor, settled in this country. His grandson married the niece of an English archbishop. One of his descendants became bishop of Durham. The money was originally made in the rich profitable clothing business in the west of England. Asburton gave a title in the peerage to the chief of the house of Baring. It has been a rule in the house that when any one of them has got a title he goes out of the business. Sir Francis Baring, the first great banker, who, dying in 1810, left a fortune of $2,000,000, and had three sons—Thomas, Alexander and Henry. Thomas succeeding to the baronetcy, gave up the business. Henry had a rather romantic reputation as a lucky gambler, who was frequently able to break the bank of a gambling table. He was the amazement of beholders when he would sit down at a gambling table at the Palais Royal—before such tables were happily abolished—with piles of gold and notes before him. The reputation of a successful gambler was barely suited to the intense respectability of the firm, and Mr. Henry was induced to retire from the business. Alexander Baring, often known as "Alexander the Great," sustained and extended the fortunes of the house. He went to America, and the richest banker in England married the daughter of the richest citizen of the United States. One of his gigantic transactions possesses a historical importance. After the conclusion of the great European war he paid down a sum of £1,100,000, by which France was freed from the occupation of Russian, Austrian and German armies. "There are six great powers in Europe," said the Duc de Richelieu: "England, France, Russia, Austria, Prussia and Baring Bros." In 1835 he was made Lord Ashburton. Two of his sons held the title, and each successively retired from the business. The head of the firm, Thomas Baring, became chancellor of the exchequer in Lord Melbourne's ministry, and another member, Lord Northbrook, has been governor-general of India.—*London Society.*

Sawdust.

In New York there are about five hundred venders of sawdust, having a capital of two hundred thousand dollars invested, and doing a business amounting to two hundred thousand dollars annually. Forty years ago the mills were glad to have the sawdust carried away; twenty-five years ago it could be bought at fifty cents a load, but the price has been increased until now it brings three dollars and a half a load at the mills. It is used at the hotels, eating-houses, groceries and other business houses. It is wet and spread upon floors in order to make the sweeping cleaner. Plumbers use a great deal about pipes, and builders to deaden walls and floors. Soda water men and packers of glass and small articles of every kind use it, and dolls and some living creatures are more or less stuffed with it. Washington Market takes two or three loads a day, a great deal is spread on the piers, and stables take many loads a day. Yellow pine makes the best sawdust, as it is the least dusty, and has a good, healthy smell. But any white wood dust will do. They make a great deal of black-walnut sawdust, but it will not sell, so it is burned.

The new London journal for women is called the *Fan*. Englishmen have funny ideas about naming papers for women to read. A fan can be shut up.—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE LAND OF THE RISING SUN.

Simple as in the Garden of Eden—The Japanese at Home.

A Yeddo (Japanese) correspondent writes: "The Land of the Rising Sun" has been visited by many foreigners during the past fifteen years, and no one has yet been disappointed in what he has found either in the people or the country.

Many have an idea that the Japanese and Chinese are much alike, but they are totally different in their character and habits of life. The Chinese are a filthy, cunning race, who look upon the foreigner with suspicion as an inferior being. The Japanese are the cleanliest and most polite in the world. The poorest coolie has his hot bath every day, and if they have not too much godliness they thoroughly practice the next virtue.

My first trip into the interior, after being a year in the country, was to the hot springs of Ikav—the Saratoga of Japan. I had previously engaged rooms at the best hotel. The first day there I formed some pleasant acquaintances with a newly-married couple, who occupied the adjoining room, the wife of a former governor of Yeddo, or Tokio (one of the handsomest women I ever saw in any country), and many others; for they are very glad to know and converse with foreigners who speak a little of their language.

Japanese wives do not go into society, but devote themselves entirely to the happiness of their husbands at home. They receive very little education, for to know more than enough to reckon on their machines called sarabans, and to be able to read the novels and daily news would be to make them proud and ungovernable in the opinions of their lords and masters. If a husband becomes dissatisfied with his wife, to send her back to her folks simply constitutes a legal divorce. Until their ideas are changed and woman is restored to her true place in society, these people can never attain to such progress and position as they desire.

They have no idea of profane or filthy language. To call one a fool simply, or a beast, is the greatest length to which they can go. They have no regard for the truth, often on account of their extreme politeness, for the same reason that a large part of our most refined society consists of delicate flattery, and often the one who can dissemble the most adroitly is considered the most genteel lady or gentleman. So it is to a greater extent with the Japanese. If you ask one whether he thinks it will rain to-morrow, and he believes that you are anxious for fine weather, he is sure that it will be fine weather, and he can point out half a dozen infallible signs to prove the correctness of his opinion. If you are in a hurry, and ask the time, he will tell you that it is an hour or two earlier than it really is rather than cause you any worry or unhappiness, even if it may be the means of causing you great injury, for another trait of their character is never to anticipate the future. Instead of saying as we do: "Never put off till to-morrow," etc., they have a maxim, "There is always a to-morrow." So they are never in a fret and hurry for the future. In this respect Americans can learn of them some profitable lessons, or if they and we could strike the "golden mean" both would be benefited. They have another happy faculty, too, of smoothing over the sorrows and misfortunes of the past. They expel all such unhappiness by the simple expression "shataganai," which literally translated means, "this is past; I am sorry for it, but it cannot be helped," and this banishes it entirely. A young student came to me one morning and told me that his father died the day before. I began sympathizing with him, but he stopped me with the remark, "Shataganai; he was very old." They have the greatest regard for the old and young. At a funeral I never saw a tear shed. They have no fear of death. They believe in the transmigration of souls. They cannot conceive how missionaries come to them from their homes thousands of miles away just on account of the love for their souls; so they look upon missionary work with suspicion. It is only the lowest class who become converted, and then only when they are poor and need food and clothing. Almost no progress has been made toward Christianizing the Japanese.

They pray to Buddha, whom they believe to be the God-spirit. There are images in their temples, which we call idols, but they do not pray to the idols nor believe them to be divine, any more than we do the beautifully painted windows in our churches. Every day when they go to bed and when they rise they bow their heads in silent prayer to the Supreme Ruler of Heaven.

Without doubt, before foreigners introduced Western ideas and customs, they were the happiest people on the face of the earth. They had few wants, which were easily supplied, their country being well cultivated and the climate never rigorous, except in the far north, where the Emos live, who are quite a different people.

The empire of Japan consists of five large islands and many smaller ones. There are 40,000,000 inhabitants, most of whom live upon the main island, called Nippon, which is the Japanese word both for Japan and Japanese.

There is no more picturesque scenery in the world (always excepting the Yosemite) than is to be found along the bold coasts and all through the mountainous interior, where the roads are generally foot-paths, and the modes of conveyance are upon the backs of horses or cows, or in a basket borne upon the shoulders of two coolies, one trotting before and the other trotting behind. In this manner and frequently stopping to change shoulders, they travel two or three miles an hour from morning till sunset for four or five cents each mile.

Tujijama, the sacred mountain of Japan, and the highest peak in the empire, the most majestic mountain in the world. It rises a solitary truncated cone from the very shores of the Pacific to a height of 13,000 feet and is covered with snow throughout the year except during July and August.

In the mountains of the interior are many natural hot mineral springs, which are much frequented by the natives during the hot summer months. The principal productions are rice, tea and silk.

The Japanese produce a mild distilled liquor from rice which they call sake. Everybody drinks this sake with their daily rice, and socially when they meet for pleasure.

It is, however, a very rare sight to see a native intoxicated. When he has taken too much he is never quarrelsome, but very merry and simple, and only wishes to get home, where he can sleep off the effects. It is considered a sign of great weakness to get thus affected. Opium is never used by the Japanese, the authorities having always taken great care to prevent its importation and use. A Japanese house has no chairs, beds or tables. One's boots or wooden clogs are removed at the door and water brought for washing the feet before entering upon the soft, thick straw mats, which serve alike for floor, table, beds and seats. When friends meet they never shake hands, but bow, if in a room, to the floor several times, or if in the street, they bow very low several times before passing, each time repeating some formal salutations.

Many of their expressions are very beautiful, and show the extreme and delicate politeness of the people; for example, when they part the expression is "Sayonara," which means, "If it must be."

The Chinese at Home.

E. B. Drew, commissioner of Chinese imperial maritime customs, in a recent lecture in New York, on the "Chinese at Home" said: The chief characteristic of the Chinese as a nation, is industry. Their working day begins at dawn and lasts till sunset. Schools open at sunrise and do not close till 5 P. M., there being but one short recess during the day. The emperor and his court rise soon after midnight, and court audiences are given between 5 and 8 o'clock in the morning. This same industry is exhibited by all classes. After sunset very few people are in the streets, the Chinese, like domestic fowls, retiring early to rest. There is no day corresponding to Sunday, and only a few holidays during the year. Busily as they toil, these people are never in a hurry, are never nervous, and are not given to worrying, but are steady, cheerful and sober. They rarely quarrel, and even if they do, seldom come to blows, there will be a little queue pulling, some calling of hard names, and the bystanders will quietly separate the combatants. It is not physical timidity, but a sensitive consciousness of the disgrace of fighting that keeps them from engaging in brawls. That they are not cowards is well proven by the fact that they submit without flinching to the most severe surgical operations without ever using anæsthetics. They maintain that it is very injurious to the health to be nervous, to worry, or to give way to anger.

As a people the Chinese do not desire a voice in the government. The common people are not public-spirited and are not only, through ignorance, indifferent to beneficial reforms, but they oppose them strongly if they are apt to increase the taxes. The government of China is not nearly so aristocratic as foreigners are accustomed to think it is, but when the popular voice is once aroused it is sure to have great force. In any case where there is a conflict between the mandarin or governor of a district, and the people, if the people are patient and commit no acts of violence, the mandarin either yields or is removed by the government. The people have the profoundest respect for precedent, and are in fact constitutionally conservative. Although in the main they use the same implements and materials known to them for thousands of years, yet their religion itself is an importation from India, and they use foreign watches, needles, kerosene, sulphur matches, cotton fabrics, etc. They are, as a people excessively polite, and their ceremonial of social intercourse is to foreigners painfully elaborate. It is an error to suppose, however, that they are a cringing race; they assert their rights vigorously enough when occasion calls.

They are not a truth-telling people. They give false evidence in trials, furnish false statistics; and even officials present reports that are tissues of falsehood. It is impossible to shame them by exposing their untruthfulness. They are not addicted to thieving, however. There is much said about the gross immorality of this people. In China at least, if it exists, it is not seen. There are societies for the suppression of immoral books. The sacred writings contain not one indecent word and their painting and sculpture are perfectly pure. Vulgar language is never heard above the lower classes. All Chinamen drink some wine, a native beverage made of rice, but drunkenness is absolutely unknown, so that there are none of the evils of intemperance there so common here—wife-beating, brawling and violence of all kinds. The habit that curses the nation, opium-smoking, enervates the physical, mental and moral nature but does not lead to violence.

A Natural Ant Trap.

Mr. J. Harris Stone describes in *Nature* how he found in Norway one of the catchflies busily trapping aunts. Last June he was staying at Husom, in the Lærdal Valley, Norway, where he observed on the almost precipitous sides of the valley a number of the red German catchfly. The plants were growing luxuriantly some one thousand feet above the bed of the river, and were showing a gorgeous array of blossoms. On plucking some of the flowers he became aware of the most unpleasant stickness around the stems, in some instances the glutinous secretion being powerful enough to support the whole weight of the stem when he inverted and opened his hand. On examining the plants he was surprised at finding on quite ninety-five per cent., either the dead bodies of a large species of ant or individuals in all stages of dying. Some flowering stems had only one dead or dying ant upon each; others had two; other had three; while others had as many as seven or eight. Some ants, had as it were, simply laid down in the glutinous matter and succumbed without further struggling. The heads of others, firmly imbedded in the treacherous gum, with the rest of the body stiffened and suspended in mid-air, testified to violent and prolonged resistance. Some ants again had the body, arched up, as if to avoid contact with the stem, and the legs were only fatally caught. The glutinous or sticky tracks lay around the stem directly beneath the holes, and were about half an inch or more in depth.

A Caution.

In these days of vaccination, says an exchange, when points are in general demand, it will not be amiss to remember the following: Don't pick your nose with the finger that has shortly before come in contact with vaccine matter. A man in a neighboring village acted contrary to this rule, and, as a result, the matter took kindly to his nose, made the acquaintance of the membranes, spread all through his head, and he is now just able to leave his bed after a confinement of more than two weeks. A Glens Falls lady scratched the bite of an insect on her foot with the fingers that had been toying with her vaccinated arm. The following day her foot swelled, and shortly exceeded by an overwhelming majority the size of the traditional Albany girl's feet. She was crippled for a month, and pined away over the heartrending prospect of wearing a No. 11 shoe for the remainder of her days, but finally recovered. These be practical points on vaccine points, and will bear the caution they point out.

They have found a king who reigned in Egypt more than a century before Abraham. He's dead. He's a mummy. He's not a pretty mummy now; but pretty mum he is, now.—*Norristown Herald.*

POPPING THE QUESTION.

A Serious Matter Considered Comically.

A modern essayist has written that "of all positions in the world there is none that demands a greater exertion of self-confidence than a proposal of marriage." From the big, brawny-handed son of the soil to the most effeminate specimen of the genus known as the society man, the masculine lips are sure to tremble when they come to frame that simple but most important of all questions: "Will you be my wife?" Men who will face the cannon's mouth with coolness, calmly start on trips to the most uncivilized portions of the world, or undergo privations of the most painful character, will shrink at the rustle of a girl's dress, or tremble before a weak, delicate woman, when they are going to request her to become a partner for life. And though we cannot give the uninitiated any valuable advice or information on this topic, a resume of some of the many dralleries connected with it will probably be interesting, both to the persons who "have been there as well as those who want to be.

Let us suppose that the lady has been out daring the evening before to a party. The gentleman might say that she looks fatigued. On her rejoining that this was a foolish thought he will get an opportunity of saying, "Not foolish, Emily; I feel too much interest in you to permit my own wishes to run counter to your welfare." This is properly called the magnificent style of beginning. But very often the young lady is considerate enough to assist her bashful lover. For instance, there was once a timid fellow who was fond of borrowing John Phœnix's jokes; when she asked him how he felt, he avenged himself according to the Phœnix plan of being very definite, and said he felt about "eighty-eight per cent." "Indeed," she said, with a demure look, "are you never going to par?" And she got in her work that evening. Another young man was saying, as he scratched a lucifer on the side of the house, "I like these houses with sanded paint; nice when you want to strike a match, you know." "Is that so?" she asked, demurely; "I wish I lived in a house with sanded paint," and then she looked unutterable. If he had asked, "What for!" she would have hated him. But he didn't. He took the hint, and the match was struck then and there.

This method of "giving a hint" has been put poetically in this way:

Young Fred, a bashful, yet persistent swain,
Was very much in love with Mary Jane.
One night she told him in her tenderest tone,
"It is not good for man to be alone."
Said Fred, "Just so, you darling little elf;
I've often thought of that same thing myself."
Then said the lass, while Fred was all agog,
"You ought to buy yourself a terrier dog."

The purely business-like kind of proposal is occasionally met with. A California paper, some months since, told the story of a scene that occurred in Alameda county. A respectable old gentleman of fifty accidentally met a lady five years his junior. They had frequently heard of each other through mutual friends, but had never met face to face. The following conversation took place:

Gentleman—Madam, what is your name?

Lady—My name is ——.

Gentleman—My name is ——. I live in Livermore, where I own a ranch. Ahem! How would you like me for a husband?

Lady—Well, really now, I don't know. I've heard your name, Mr. ——, but how would you like me for a wife?

Gentleman—Madam, the sight of you more than does justice to what I have heard. Will you be my wife?

The lady assented. The gentleman went immediately to Oakland to get a license, and twenty-four hours after the first meeting the couple were man and wife and started for the new husband's ranch at Livermore.

Every now and then we read of marriages by telegraph. Here is a true case of a proposal of marriage being made in the same way. Miss Maria Roop was married in Boston under the following circumstances: Captain Roop, a distant relative, who sailed an English ship, visited Mr. John Roop's, in St. John, New Brunswick, on his way to Peterboro, Nova Scotia, and met his fate in the person of the young lady who finally became his wife. He returned to New York and began to load for Java. He wrote to her and proposed that she meet him in Boston the next week, marry him and sail for Java. His boat was on the shore and his bark was on the sea, or loading at the wharf, and she must decide at once. The letter was received in the morning and had not been read more than half a dozen times (such letters require a great deal of reading, it seems) when a dispatch was received to the following effect: "Please answer my letter by telegraph—yes or no." Any girl can promptly say yes or no to the offer of a hand and heart, but where such offer is coupled with three days' notice and a voyage to the East Indies, the case requires a little more consideration. She took time to consider, and added strength to the saying that the woman who considers is lost, for, when the afternoon of the same day brought her another dispatch, which was simply "Yes or no?" she went to the telegraph office and wrote "yes" on a blank. The operator, knowing nothing of the vast importance of that monosyllable message, placed it on file for transmission, and the most anxious man in New York was soon made happy by its reception. The lady left her home at once; was married in Boston, and started on her wedding tour around the world.

Then there is the urgent proposal where the man loses all sense of embarrassment in the fear that he will not be successful in his suit. A young couple were occupying a rustic seat in the park one summer evening, engaged in deep and pleasant converse.

"Oh, do be mine," he said, attempting to draw her a little nearer his end of the seat.

She made herself rigid and heaved a sigh.

"I'll be a good man and give up all my bad habits," he urged.

No reply.

"I'll never drink another drop," he continued.

Still unrelenting sat the object of his adoration.

"And give up chewing."

No response.

"And smoking."

Cold as ever.

"And join the church."

She only shook her head.

"And give you a diamond engagement ring," he added in desperation.

Then the maiden lifted her drooping eyes to his, and leaning her frizzes on his shoulder, tremblingly murmured into his ravished ear:

"Oh, Edward, you are too, too good."

And there they sat, until the soft arms of night—that dusky nurse of the world—had folded them from sight, pondering, planning, thinking, she of the diamond ring and he of how on earth he was to get it.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

A GHASTLY BUSINESS.

The Trade in Skulls and Skeletons—The Demand for Both Increasing, and Prices Advancing.

"Of the secondary industries of this city (says a New York paper) the trade in skeletons and skulls take a high rank, not so much on account of the extent of the business, but because, like the trade in mathematical instruments, it assists the educational and scientific wants of the present age," said a well known physician attached to Bellevue hospital to the writer the other day.

For some years past the business has fallen off, but new life has been instilled into it, and the dealers are doing a thriving business.

A well known dealer in Chatham street, when applied to for information, said the demand for skulls and skeletons for some reasons had largely increased, more especially with the country trade. The call is for the best to be found in the market, and the price is now a secondary consideration with the buyers. A few years ago a country physician used to be satisfied with almost anything that was in the shape of a skeleton, some of which they even used to fix up themselves while attending the medical colleges. This is not the case now, however.

Some of them are more particular than the regular city practitioner and are more liberal in the price demanded. With the man of moderate means a simple skull or a few bones of different variety would answer his purpose, whereas the true medical student of the present age considers himself of little account unless he can exhibit a fine and complete form in his surgery, and by some it is considered almost as valuable as the diplomas of their college. Strange as it may appear, there are many persons who study anatomy only for the pleasure of it, who invest in a whole skeleton or a skull to hang up in their studies.

"Why, to-day we think nothing of having as many as twenty orders at a time; while a year or two ago we scarcely had one a month. This was on account of hard times; not that the student or physician did not require or wish for them. The skeleton business has largely developed throughout the country of late, and, owing to the demand, prices have gone up instead of decreasing."

"Are many skeletons prepared in this country?"

"Not to any great extent; but the business has been enlarged, as it is a profitable one if a person only understands it. We are the consumers, and are to a great extent in the hands of those who import them. They mostly come from Paris and London, where the anatomical art is best studied.

"So far the Americans have

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Feb. 16, 1882.

The Allegheny county democracy have instructed in favor of Hon. Jas. Hopkins, of that county, for governor.

Another B is absorbing a great deal of attention just now—the new Baby-elephant. The thing now runs as Beaver, Butler, Bosses and Baby-elephant. Who ever knew B's thus to B-uzz in winter?

The Virginia senate has passed a bill abolishing the whipping post. It is thought the House will also pass the bill. The whites hate being whipped for crimes, while the negroes prefer the lash to imprisonment.

Oscar Wilde is going home again. Just what all youngsters feel like doing when out on their first tramp.

Senator Cameron will be satisfied to give away the State ticket, so that he succeeds himself in the United States Senate. This insures the perpetuation of his power in the distribution of spoils, which is all he wants. He can only be deprived of his office of boss by electing an anti-Cameron legislature, and this can be done by the Independents uniting with the Democracy, not other wise. So long as Cameron is in the Senate it matters little to him who is Governor or Supreme Judge, Lieutenant Governor or Secretary of Internal Affairs, to gain which seems to be the only object of the Independents. The Don will run the Machine and laugh at the simpletons who imagined they downed him. So says the Pittsburg *Post*, and it is just the truth. The next election is the time when all who wish to squelch Cameron and bossism must put in their licks where they will tell—right between the eyes.

Oscar Wilde must have read last week's REPORTER, for we notice that since that issue Oscar has discarded knee-breeches. What made Oscar wear knee-breeches on coming to this country, was a mistaken idea about some things in this country. He evidently imagined we had no bridges here and knee-breeches would save the trouble of rolling up his pants to wade across our many streams.

The indications point very clearly to the rejection of the pending apportionment bill in the house in the present shape. The democrats are generally against it, and many of the republicans are openly opposing it.

Representative Blackburn says it is an unjust measure; that it ignores the rapidly growing western states, and gives increase in representation to eastern states that are declining in population. He says it will be rejected by forty majority.

Up in Vermont a dying man, who never had been suspected of wrong-doing, confessed to having committed a number of thefts and a murder.

The American senate thinks of going into the vaccinating business, by offering to purchase $15,000 worth of scabs for distribution. These senators have lofty ideas, by-times, and the bill could have been greatly improved by an amendment that the senate shut up shop for 6 weeks and every member take his pint of scabs and go out vaccinating.

As between the Bosses and Beaver, the popular sympathy is for the latter. But as for the Bosses with Beaver, the people will have none of it. There is a distinction with a difference here.

Should congress find vaccinating scabs becoming short of the demand let it pass a bill confiscating the 306 Grant medals for that purpose, they can be guaranteed to cause a good many sores.

The Republican state convention is so near at hand that there is scarce a chance for any new candidate for governor creating a sensation unless he wears long hair and knee-breeches—an æsthetic individual, for instance.

The Tyrone *Herald* of last week openes out with a two-colum rehash of the old, stale slander that President Buchanan was in sympathy with the rebels. Such stuff would do for ignoramuses, and probably, the sheet aforesaid takes its audience to be such; yet it is even an insult to offer such literature to the ignorant in the face of recent articles which appeared in the Philadelphia *Press* completely disproving the silly slander.

The Rochester University students made fools of themselves by "going for" silly Oscar Wilde during his lecture, a few days ago. They began their insulting conduct by turning out the lights in the balcony, and welcomed Mr. Wilde with shouts and hisses. Manager Gobay called a number of the police force, who succeeded in keeping moderate order. One of the students was struck in the face with a whip by a policeman, and it was feared a riot would insue, but as it was the insulting band served to annoy the audience and disgracefully insult the lecturer. When the lecture was about half finished an old colored man, hired for the purpose by the students, walked down to the front seat of the parquette. He was æsthetically dressed, having white kid gloves, knee-breeches, and wearing a large boquet of various flowers, and his entrance was greeted with uproarious shouts. It is not known what steps will be taken in regard to the disgraceful affair.

THE GREAT MONROE DOCTRINE.

So much is said about the "Monroe doctrine" now-days, we present it as taken from the Message of President Monroe. It was supposed, at the time, or perhaps ascertained, that several monarchies of Europe (Excepting Russia) had conspired to assist Spain in reconquering the South American States and Mexico. The following are the mild but firm and conclusive words of President Monroe, to wit:

"We owe it, therefore, to candor and amicable relations between the United States and those Powers to declare that we should consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety. With the existing colonies or dependencies of any European Power we have not interfered, and shall not interfere. But with the Governments who have declared their independence, and whose independence we have on great considerations and just principles acknowledged, we could not view any interposition for the purpose of oppressing them, or controlling in any other manner their destiny, by any European Power, in any other light than as the manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States. In the war between those new Governments and spain we declare our neutrality at the time of their recognition, and to this we have adhered and shall continue to adhere, provided no change shall occur which, in the judgement of the competent authorities of this Government, shall make a corresponding change on the part of the United States indispensable to their security."

John Sherman's secret investigation of the charges that he had repairs done at his private residence, while Secretary of Treasury, and the bills charged to the Government, does not hide all his crookedness. The other day Ex-Custodian Pitney was recalled before the Senate Treasury Contingent-Fund Investigation Committee for cross-examination upon the points of his testimony taken some time ago, in which the allusion was made to the cabinet work alleged to have been done by Treasury workmen, at the Government's expense, upon Mr. Sherman's house. It is reported that upon being closely pressed by Republican members of the committee, who sought to throw discredit upon his testimony, Pitney produced several notes written to him both by the Secretary and Mrs. Sherman relating to that kind of work, stating what was needed at different times and asking him to see that it was attended to.

THE LARGE STATES AND THE SMALL STATES.

The *Sun*: On opening the debate in the House on the bill for apportioning representatives under the last census, the usual conflict arose between the small States and the large States. The former complained that the latter had combined to deprive them of their due share of members.

There seems to be no way of relieving the small States. Take New England, for example, which suffers a decline in membership under the pending bill. Those six States do not increase in population so rapidly as the Middle and Western States; and of course the membership of the former must be reduced.

It is none the less irritating, however, to the shrewd, ambitious Yankees to see their power in the House steadily waning. In a Congress with hardly half as many representatives as the next will contain Maine had eight members. It will now get but four. For a long time New Hampshire had six members. It now must take up with two. Vermont, which has struck a key-note which can not but make him popular with the masses.

—The prevalence of small-pox throughout the country has caused some strange exhibitions of fright and selfishness. Only nine miles out of St. Louis a negro lay sick with the disease on a pile of straw at the road side. The next morning he was discovered, and as the weather had been cold it is probable that he was badly frozen; but no body would go to his aid, and he was left to die all alone, which he did after another night of exposure. An Indian woman was similarly left to herself in a suburb of Cincinnati. After her death the shanty in which her body remained was set on fire by throwing blazing wads of straw at it. Three children were abandoned by their parents at Selma, Tenn., and in this case there was no excuse of real danger, for the father and mother had been protected by recent vaccination. In a Wisconsin lumbermen's camp three men were left by their companions with food and water for three days. After that they could have starved to death had not a man, who heard of their plight through the fugatives, gone to their succor. On the other hand, cases of self-sacrificing bravery are also numerous.

According to the Roman correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, the whole commotion as to the Pope's leaving Rome comes from abroad. There are constantly reports in Rome of his intended departure, as there has been for ten years past, but few people in Rome believed in the probability of its really happening. As to what is said about the unfitness of Rome as a capital and the regrets of successive Ministers that they are compelled to stay there, it is all nonsense. Public offices have been built and others are still being planned. There are schemes for building new Houses of Parliament, new law courts, new military establishments, and new railways; and why should Italy have fortified Rome against a surpsise if she is prepared to hand over the forts built around the city? That the Pope's position in Rome is a painful one no one will deny, and it has become much more so since the disgraceful scenes at the funeral of Pio Nono. But were he once to leave the Vatican, what chance would there be of his return? And are the Catholics prepared to give up Rome as the capital of the Catholic world.

Jesse Williams, who lived the life of a hermit for many years, was found dead in a miserable hut in Nottingham twp., Penna., on Monday last. At one time he was a wealthy resident of Philadelphia, and frequently entertained Clay and Webster, and other statesmen of that day, at his mansion in that city. He introduced into Pennsylvania the famous breed of Cochin-China fowls.

An invaluable strengthener of the nerves, muscles, and digestive organs, producing strength and appetite, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Among the frequent instances of selling and exchanging wives none is more peculiar than that of Mrs Barnum, of Peoria, Ill. She and her husband agreed that they had better part. Neighbor Morris was known to be very much in love with her, and Barnum said he would sell her for $100. The Barnums having come to this amicable understanding, the next move was to make an offer to Morris. Mrs. Barnum dressed herself carefully, arranged her hair in the most becoming style, and, thus looking her very best, went with her husband to Morris' home. The matter was explained to him and the price stated. There was some haggling over the costs of a divorce, but a bargain was closed without difficulty.

I had Chronic Rheumatism for one year; had been given up to die by two physicians. Peruna cured me. Wm. Curtz, Pittsburg, Pa.

Washington, February 8.—Two colored children, a boy one year old, and a girl four years old, were burned to death to-day. They had been locked in a room by their mother, Mrs. Harriet Sim.

It seems to satisfy a family want, and I wonder how we ever got along without Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cured me of nervous prostration, and I have used it since for all sorts of complaints in our family.—Mrs. Jines, Albany.

TRICHINAE'S TERRIBLE WORK.

Fort Wayne, Ind., February 8.—The family of August Yeager, five persons in all, residing in the northern part of the city, were found to-day in great agony from trichinosis, caused by eating raw ham. It is thought that the children cannot recover.

RADICAL FLOP OF A PREACHER.

Chicago, February 5.—Rev. George C. Milner, pastor of Unity Church, formerly presided over by Rev. Dr. Collier, announced from the pulpit to-day that he had abandoned his belief in a Deity and in the immortality of man. Consternation among the congregation resulted.

DESTRUCTIVE FLOODS.

A despatch from Navasota, Texas, says: The Navasota and Brazos rivers, which had overflown their banks so as to become virtually one, are subsiding. A gentleman coming seven miles across the bottom in a small boat reports that hundreds of cattle are drowning.

A Special despatch from Helena, Ark. says the Mississippi River at that point is only eight inches below the high water of 1867, and rising steadily. Fears are entertained that the levees cannot much longer withstand the pressure.

SPARKS FROM A LOCOMOTIVE FIRE AN OIL TANK.

Over a Hundred Thousand Barrels in Flames.

Bradford, Pa., February 12.—This evening sparks from a locomotive set fire to little pools of oil in the low grounds near Olean, N. Y., where the Union pipe line have a number of large iron tanks located. In a few minutes the flames were communicated to three of the tanks, containing in all 105,000 barrels of oil, which is now burning. The pipe line men from all sections of the oil regions were summoned by telegraph to the scene of fire. Superintendents Snow and Smedley left here with a large force of men by a special fast running train. They took picks, shovels, a cannon and a chemical fire extinguisher. Trenches and embankments will be formed to prevent the spread of the burning oil when the overflow occurs, which will be at 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning. Olean creek runs near the scene of the fire, and strong fears are entertained that the oil will strike the surface of the stream and destroy a number of railroad bridges and houses near the bank of the creek. The oil will be drawn off rapidly as soon as possible by perforating the tanks with cannon ball. The night is bright as day for several miles around the tanks. What the result will be cannot now be conjectured.

FRIGHTFUL FATALITY.

Baltimore, Md., February 13.—Five trackmen were killed about noon to-day in the tunnel of the Baltimore and Potomac road near the Union depot in this city by a locomotive drawing a train of the Western Maryland railroad. The men, named David Grier, Timothy Kennedy, Edward Birmingham, James Irvin and Patrick McGoff, stepped from on track to get out of the way of a passeng train to the adjoining track and we killed by another passenger train.

THREE BURGLARS SHOT DEAD

Bedford, Ind., Feb. 6.—Three burglars Nicholas Vaughan, Virgil Wilson, and S. Whitter, were instantly killed at Tunnelton, this county, last night, while attempting to rob the saloon of Thomas Clark. A confederate, named Willoughby, who had agreed to participate in the burglary, betrayed them to Clark, who, procuring assistance, waited heavily armed for the men to appear. When the burglars had effected an entrance a signal was given and the men fired at once. The burglars fell dead in their tracks.

A CHINAMAN HANGED.

Winnemucca, Nevada, February 9.—Charley Hing, a Chinaman, was hanged to-day for the murder of Ah. Lick, a fellow countryman, last May. On the scaffold he said that he committed the act in self-defense and claimed that $600 had been used to bribe the witness to swear falsely. When the trap was sprung the condemned fell with a scream which was cut short by the dislocation of his neck.

For the REPORTER.

A TRIP TO THE SOUTH.

I shall now write you a second letter on my trip to the South. Writing on such a trip, it is impossible to write at length even on the most interesting subjects, a mere passing notice can be given in a letter of proper length. Having visited the principal places of interest at Chattanooga, Tenn., I next resumed my journey through the state of Georgia. After riding distance of one hundred and thirty eight miles, I found myself, on the morning of December 24, in the city of Atlanta, known as the "Gate City." The warm sunshine and the balmy air of the southern clime gave us a friendly greeting. Of course to be a good "Yankee," as we are called by the southern people, innumerable questions had to be asked about the city just entered. Well might they be numberless when in Atlanta, for the place is not unknown to the pages of history. Its past days painted an indelible picture on the canvass of the memory of many a soldier. It was once the centre of active engagement during the Civil conflict. A breast work of ten miles in circumference still marks it as a stronghold. Cast your eye wherever you will about the city, and vast bulwarks are visible. Eighteen years ago the roar of the cannon shook these hills and valleies and died away as distant thunder, but the face of the country still bears the scar of warfare. This was the Confederate centre, against which Sherman marched with 98000 men from Chattanooga. On July 20, 22 and 28, 1864, fierce battles were fought, and the city was besieged until September 1, when General Hood set fire to the city and evacuated it. Out of the smoke and ashes springs up one of the finest cities of the South. The smoke of numerous factories now gently curls over the city, myriads of spindles and wheels lend their music to the busy workmen. Immense business blocks, that rival many of the northern cities, are the places of an active trade. The population of nine thousand increased to thirty-five thousand since the war. Atlanta is the capital of the state and has a number of fine public buildings. Its location is rather peculiar, being on a plateau eleven hundred feet above the sea, at a point where five ridges of the Blue Ridge Mts concentrate like a star. The court-house roof forms a perfect water-shed, from one-half the water flows into the Gulf of Mexico, from the other side into the Atlantic A Confederate cemetery is located at this city, where lie the remains of many thousand soldiers. It was my lot to spend Christmas in Atlanta, and a wet one it was, raining all day. There is a marked difference between a Northern and a Southern Christmas. Here are howls, doleful horns, queer instruments expressing juvenile joy; cannon-crackers popping under the coat-tail of the pedestrian; gay fantastic processions fill the streets as on the 4th of July, only occurring in December. During the last three months Atlanta thronged with visitors from all parts of the world, to attend the Industrial and Cotton Exposition. To attempt a description of so vast a collection of products would require volumes. There were similar buildings and departments as at the Centennial only on a smaller scale. The growth and manufacture of cotton were represented in all its phases, from the stock in the field to the weaving of muslin and other cotton goods. The North was well represented in machinery of every description. The products of the inventive Yankee truly confounded the cotton grower, and opened to his mind a world of unheard of wonders. Here were brought together the merchant, planter, miner, manufacturer and Artificer representing the varied industries of this great nation and of the world. Here each one could acquire a knowledge of the products of all the nations at a small expense. The Exposition at Atlanta was not only beneficial in this respect, but more so in another. It brought together a once divided people, on a once hotly contested soil to compare the products of a once divided country. Thus giving a bond of union so much needed. Each party looked upon the other from a distance with partisan spirit but when brought together they see that neither is a human monstrosity, but a common brotherhood. More commingling of the two sections and the banishment of petty politicians, will wipe away the old hatred. Men can now better talk and reason on past mistakes and more easily forgive. I shall now speak of Georgia as a state, giving such figures and facts as to give a fair idea of its standing with other states. Its surface is quite diversified. In the north are the Blue Ridge and Etowah mountains with other spurs of the Appalachian chain. The centre is an elevated plateau from four to six hundred feet above the sea. South of this are other smaller table lands, while the surface near the coast is quite swampy. In the north the summers are comparatively cool and the climate healthy, but in the southern low-lands the thermometer often reaching 110 deg. Far. The winters are very mild, the temperature seldom falling below 30 deg. Agriculture forms the most important industry of Georgia, the soil and climate being adapted to the growth of cotton and the cereals. The products of the state in their relative order are cotton, corn, wheat, oats, hay, potatoes, rye and tobacco. Georgia is the second rice growing state; and grows more sweetpotatoes than any other state except North Carolina. Georgia, in 1880, produced eight hundred thousand bales of cotton, which sells at fifty dollars per bale, and twenty-seven million pounds of rice. Much of the land having become exhausted by cotton now the smaller grains are being introduced. I will now give the average value per acre of clear and timber land of a few southern states, from which can be seen that land in the South is very cheap. In Georgia clear land is worth $6.92 per acre, timber land, $5.45; North Carolina, $6.77 and $5.53; South Carolina, $8.64 and $6.24; Alabama, $6.55 and $4.08; Mississippi, $7.88; Louissana, $14.36 and $3.53; Pennsylvania, clear land $45.75, Ohio, $47.53 and $41.67; Indiana, $30.46; Kansas, $11.32 and $19.22. Georgia leads all the southern states in cotton manufacture. Immense deposits of iron ore are found in the metamorphic rocks; coal is abundant. What this state needs is Northern capital and Yankee pluck to develop its mineral wealth. A marked improvement has been made in this direction during the last few years and the work is just beginning. If the state is ever developed as it ought, its only hope is in the infusion of northern spirit and capital. The constitution of the state provides for free common school education for both white and colored. Education is yet in a lamentable condition, only about three months of school a year and not many attendants. The negroes take more interest in schools than the ordinary white and excel in point of class grade. I shall now speak of the condition and characteristics of the people and many of these things were gained by personal observation. The South is from fifty to a hundred years behind the North in most every respect. For this there are many reasons. No doubt slavery was the principal cause for this condition. Negligence and indifference are the bane of the southern people. Indolence is everywhere visible to the traveler. This is a known characteristic of the negro and the white has fully imbibed the same spirit. Both must have, by common consent, agreed to sit down in the chair of lethargy and let the world take care of itself. Very few in the country have any idea of comfort, their houses are rude, many of them miserable, dirty hovels, unfit for human beings, no windows or doors. The condition of the laboring or pauper whites is no better than the lower grade negroes. Their women do most of the field work while the man enjoys the comforts of life. Many of the women chew tobacco, squirt spit and hit a fly on the wall with the facility of a male expert. It is amusing to see the teaming done here. The poor come to the cities with a little gag of wood, often not more than a man could haul on a wheelbarrow; as a motive power they use a little runty steer, mule, bull or a mule and steer for double team. The women frequently haul the wood with such propelling power. On Sunday the women ride to church on a bull or steer, which is their usual mode of traveling. In the same manner the young lover takes his lady love to the parson to get married. Imagine such a custom introduced in Penns Valley. Although there are many things and customs in the South that are very odd, and the people indolent, yet there are many points worthy of praise. It has never been my fortune to meet with any people more hospitable and ready to give you any information. Strangers invite you to to stay at their homes free of charge. They generally have good warm hearts beating within their breasts. We imagine them to cherish the old war feeling as bitterly as ever. This may be the case with a few, but the common people admit the blunder and are forgiving. The women are most unforgiving. Many regard the war a great blessing to the South claiming they are only now commencing to live by getting in contact with the North. A young man remarked, "we did not know what a cookstove was before the war." Machinery is now introduced and rapid advancement is made all through the sunny land. What they need is, to be taught that labor is honorable and indolence disreputable. Teach this principle and the southern people will build on a firm foundation, and the songs of industry will cheer every valley from the Atlantic to the golden shores of California.

J. D. MITTERLING.

PENNSYLVANIA POLITICS.

A Large Crop of Candidates and a Lively Race For the Gubernatorial Nomination.

Philadelphia, Feb. 5.—The condition of affairs in the Republican party of Pennsylvania is assuming all sorts of aspects and there is now no knowing what a day may bring forth. The Beaver men are so thoroughly frightened at the appearance of State Treasurer Butler in the field as a Gubernatorial aspirant, that they have begun to hedge. There are rumors more or less authenic of an intention on the part of the Camerons to offer the second place on the ticket to Butler, and so serve the first place for Beaver. While Butler evinces some willingness to accept such an offer, his friends, who are running his campaign for him, will not listen to the proposition. They believe that the Independent and Continental factions of the party will coalesce around Butler and so force the Cameron man to throw Beaver over. The latest political surprise is the reported entry of Judge Henderson, of Harrisburg, for the race for Governor. He has just resigned from the bench, and his friends, who are very numerous and influential, are pushing his name forward. He himself is reticent upon the subject, but is believed to be more than willing to run.

In several counties where the "bosses" hoped to prevent delegate conventions until after the regular State Convention was held and Beaver nominated, the committees have concluded to convene and ascertain the feeling in the party. General Beaver privately acknowledges that his chances, which at one time were sure, are growing rather dubious. In Chester county, where Butler is making inroads upon the Beaver element, Chairman Cooper proposes to run himself and get the votes of the county as a compliment. These votes he will turn over to Beaver at the convention. The Independents say they can thwart his scheme.

SULLIVAN SUCCESSFUL.

TWENTY-SIX MINUTES AND NINE ROUNDS DECIDE THE FIGHT.

The Trojan Knocked Completely Out of Time—A Sharp and Decisive Battle. First Blood and Knock-Down Given to the Bostonian—The Brutish Sport Witnessed by a Large Gathering of People.

New Orleans, February 7.—The great crowds of sporting men from nearly every section of the United States who had congregated here to witness the prize fight between Ryan and Sullivan, left New Orleans last night and early this morning for the battle ground. The excitement was fully equal to that which attended the great fight of 1870 when Mace conquered brave Tom Allen near this city, and also the great farce between Joe Coburn and Jem Mace, at Bay St. Louis, Miss., November 30, 1871.

It is quite safe to say that fully $250 000 were wagered on the fight and both sides up to the moment of the battle were confident of winning. The odds in the betting varied in different localities, but Sullivan seemed to have the call in New Orleans right along, notwithstanding the fact that most all the veterans of the ring were backing Ryan. Both pugilists were in the very best condition, and both determined to do all in their power to win fairly and without favor.

THE MEN.

Ryan, the Tipperary lad, came to America when a mere boy and located in Troy, N. Y. He was a fighter at an early day and was victor in many small battles. His greatest fame sprung from his victory over Goss a few years ago in West Virginia. His backer was R. K. Fox, of New York, who promised Ryan if he vanquished Sullivan to take him through England and match him to fight any man in Europe for $10,000. He was splendidly trained, is older, heavier and taller than Sullivan and has longer arms. He was born in Ireland, is 29 years of age, weighs 190 pounds and is 6 feet 1¼ inches in height. Ryan's colors consisted of a large white twilled silk handkerchief, with a blue star-spangled globe in the centre, surrounded by a spread eagle with the inscription, "Paddy Ryan, Champion of America." The corners of the handkerchief were adorned with the coat of arms of New York state, the harp of Erin, an American harp and other emblems. The handkerchief is hand painted 36x36 inches and quite handsome. A number of them were sold before the fight at prices ranging from ten to twenty dollars each.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

John L. Sullivan is a native of Boston and is twenty-three years of age. His weight is one hundred and seventy-five pounds and height five feet ten and a-half inches. A little over three years ago he made his first appearance as a boxer with John Woods, of Boston, a veteran pugilist, whom he defeated. Later he successfully encountered a number of noted men of the ring, including Dan. Dwyer and Mike Donovan. In 1880 he met Joe Goss, the famous fighter, and knocked him out of time in two minutes. Subsequently he triumphed over a big Canadian, Jack Stewert, and also John Flood, who fought him on a barge on the North river for $1,000 a side. During the past two years Sullivan has been giving exhibitions throughout the country, but has found no competitor who compelled him to exert himself. His colors were white with a green border, and in each corner were two flags, one the Irish emblem, the other being a combination of the federal and confederate banners. In the field of the latter were but thirteen stars, arranged on a crossbar similar to the rebel flag. This arrangement caused considerable talk, especially among northern men. Doubtless Sullivan knew nothing about it.

SULLIVAN'S FIRST FIGHT.

The battle to-day was Sullivan's first with the naked fist. He has always been known as a scienced boxer, a terrific hitter and an ambitious young man. He has fought several fights with gloves on, according to Queensbury rules, but he was never under naked fire. His muscular strength when sixteen years old, gave him the title of the "strong boy." When twenty years of age his hitting was so very hard that offers of fifty dollars would not tempt men to stand before him a few rounds with the gloves. He was in fact the unconquered hero sparrer of the country under Queensbury rules. Billy Madden trained him for to-day's fight, commencing at Bay St. Louis, fifty miles from here, on the twenty-seventh of last December.

THE ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT.

The articles of agreement were signed in New York, October 5, 1881, by Richard K. Fox for Ryan and Billy Madden for Sullivan, that the men should fight a fair stand-up fight, according to the new rules of the prize ring, for $2,500 a side, February 7, within 100 miles of New Orleans, between 0 o'clock and 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, all expense to be borne mutually. Harry Hill was the stakeholder. R. K. Fox not only put up the $2,500 for Ryan, but gave him $1,000 extra to-day on entering the ring to bet that he would win the fight. Sullivan posted $500 for himself, aided by Billy Madden with $500, a Boston sporting man with $500 more, and James Keenan, of the same city, with $1,000. The friends and admirers of both pugilists gave written guarantees that either man winning would receive at least $10,000 and the title of championship of the world. Sullivan was given a purse of $1,000 to accept Ryan's personal wager.

APPEARANCE OF THE MEN.

Sullivan's fine appearance was greeted with applause. His mustache was shaved off, which gave him a better look. His muscles and flesh looked as hard as iron. Ryan trained at the Lake house, seven miles from New Orleans, under Johnny Roach's care. Ryan was reduced from 230 to 190 pounds. He wore a clean face, was a little pale, but had a good color. He was as near physically perfect as any man in the world. Like many other men, Ryan this morning remarked that if he won the fight he would never step into the ring again. Tom Kelly, of St. Louis, seconded Ryan and James Dunn, of Brooklyn, assisted.

THE BATTLE GROUND.

The ground selected for the fight was at Mississippi City, and can be overlooked from the Barnes hotel.

Long before daylight the depot of the Mobile road, at New Orleans was thronged with a crowd of eager excursionists composed not only of sporting men, both local and from all sections of the country, but also many prominent citizens of New Orleans. Among the most noted sporting men and characters well known in the arena who attended the battle were Tom Kelley, ex-prize fighter; John McMahon, late champion wrestler; Wm. L. Kennedy, ex-champion; Harry Slade, amateur boxer of England; Joe Goss, ex-champion pugilist; Billy Madden, Pete McCoy, Bob Farrell, Jimmy Gallagher, well known sparrers; Jim and Mike Keenan, of Boston; Johnny Roach, Charlie Perkins, Wm. Emmett, Arthur Chambers, champion light weights; Eugene Beebe, of Montgomery, Ala., and Fred Englehart.

There was a large number of newspaper correspondents, representing the prominent papers of the north and west. Crowds of people assembled from every direction, and the crowds from the city poured into the hotel grounds. Sullivan took a room at the hotel opposite Ryan's room and within two hundred feet of the ring, which was pitched in front of the Barnes hotel, under a grove of live oaks. The sheriff had found some business in Biloxi. The balcony and trees were black with people.

THE FIGHT.

At 11.45 the ring was cleared and Sullivan cast his cap into it amid great applause. The enthusiasm was great when at 11 54 Ryan entered the ring and, winning the choice of corners, selected the south west corner, leaving Sullivan with the sun in his eyes and face. A dispute took place over the choice of a referee, which was finally adjusted by choosing two referees, Alexander Brewster, of New Orleans, and Jack Hardy, of Vicksburg, who acted jointly.

At 1 o'clock the men stood up for the first round, Ryan offering Sullivan a bet of $1,000, which was promptly accepted.

The first round ended by Sullivan knocking Ryan down. First knock down and first blood claimed for Sullivan and both honors allowed.

The second round was ended by Ryan throwing Sullivan.

In the third round Ryan was again knocked down by Sullivan.

The fourth round ended by Ryan knocking Sullivan down.

In the fifth round the men clinched and Sullivan threw Ryan.

In the sixth round Ryan was fairly knocked down again.

In the seventh round there was some sharp fighting, in which both men were severely punished and both went down together.

The eighth round was ended by Sullivan knocking Paddy completely out of time.

In the ninth and last round Ryan came up groggy and Sullivan at once forced him into his corner, delivering one heavy blow, but Ryan recovered and drove Sullivan out and just beyond the middle of the ring Sullivan got in a right hander under the left ear and Ryan went down senseless.

When time was called Ryan did not respond and the fight was declared in favor of Sullivan amid great cheering. Time of fight, twenty-six minutes.

CONDITION OF THE MEN.

Ryan and Sullivan were visited after they had gone to their quarters. Ryan was lying in an exhausted condition and his bed badly disfigured about the face, his upper lip being cut through and his nose disfigured. He did not move, but lay panting. Stimulants were given him to restore him. He is terribly punished about the head. At the conclusion of the fight Sullivan ran to his quarters at a lively gait and laughing. He laid down for a while, a little out of wind, but there was not a scratch on him. He chatted pleasantly with his friends. The fighting was short, sharp and decisive on Sullivan's part throughout. Ryan showed weariness after the first round.

CRUEL BUTCHERS.

Humane People of Chicago Calling Them to Account.

Chicago, February 7.—The Humane Society has lately undertaken another reform at the stock yards. The practice in killing cattle at the yards consists of what is known as the spearing process—sticking them in the back of the neck. The officers of the Society have recently discovered that the cattle killers, maddened by an animal's restlessness and squirming around, have resorted to the cruel device of punching out its eyes, to prevent it from seeing their movements, with the spear. The officers soon became satisfied that the workmen at the several houses are doing this on their own responsibility, and that the proprietors of the several houses discountenanced it altogether. Phil Armour, in fact, lately gave direct orders that the practice should be summarily stopped at his establishment, and the head men there aided the Society's officers in procuring the arrest of one James Kenney, a workman of theirs, who had adopted the eye-punching practice in connection with the cattle-spearing business. The case came up to-day before Justice Walsh, when Kenny waived examination and was held in $300 bail to the Criminal Court. Several other warrants are out, and further arrests may be expected in a few days. The Society is determined to break up the cruel practice, and, to the credit of the packers, has their hearty sympathy in its course.

Any of our subscribers paying all dues and $2.25 in advance, will receive the REPORTER and the Chicago "Weekly News," a large sized 32 colum paper. The $2.25 will secure the "News" and REPORTER for one year. This is the best offer made, and we only make it with the hope of inducing advance payment and increasing our circulation.

Back Ache

POSITIVELY CURED BY

Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters.

Reasons Why they are Preferred to All Other Porous Plasters or External Remedies:

First.

Because they possess all the merit of the strengthening porous plaster, and contain in addition thereto the newly discovered powerful and active vegetable combination which acts with decreased rubefacient, stimulating, sedative and counter irritant effects.

Second.

Because they are a genuine pharmaceutical preparation, and so recognized by the profession.

Third.

Because they are the only plasters that relieve pain at once.

Fourth.

Because they will positively cure diseases which other remedies will not even relieve.

Fifth.

Because over 1000 physicians and druggists have voluntarily testified that they are superior to all other plasters or medicines for external use.

Sixth.

Because the manufacturers have received the only medals ever given for porous plasters.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster!

SEABURY & JOHNSON,

Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

Samples and Catalogues by mail when requested.

CENTRE HALL

Carriage Shops.

J. O. DEININGER, Proprietor — J. W. HENNY, Superintendent

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand

CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS,

and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK

jan27

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upward made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by entering at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 31dec1

HARDWARE,

Jas. Harris & Co.

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS and REAPERS.

And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES,
SPROUTS HAY FORKS,
ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

IMPORTANT

To Consumptives

A Gentleman having been so fortunate as to cure his son of Consumption in its worst stages, after being given up as die by the most celebrated physicians desires to make known the cure (which proves successful in every case) to those afflicted with Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, and all Affections of the Throat and Lungs, and will send the Recipe, free of charge to all who desire it, if they will forward their address to DANIEL ADEE, 56 Liberty St., New York. 15dec 6m.

L. & T. RAILROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1	3	5	7
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Montandon	7 00	9 45	2 35	6 45
Lewisburg	ar 7 15	10 00	2 50	7 00
Mifflinburg	8 03	10 51	3 43	
Fowler	8 27		4 05	
Coburn	8 46		4 23	
Spring Mills	9 05		ar 4 30	

TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2	4	6	8
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Montandon	ar 8 50	ar 2 30	ar 7 20	ar 8 30
Lewisburg	6 35	9 15	1 05	6 15
Mifflinburg		9 43	12 33	5 40
Fowler		7 10		4 10
Coburn		6 52		4 00
Spring Mills		6 35		3 35

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York.

Nos. 5 and 6 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven.

No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Not Burnt Out Yet

—BUT OPENED OUT IN—

NEW QUARTERS.

The fire has not done great damage to the goods still on hand, yet they have been

—MARKED DOWN—

All the same, to close them out and make room for

New Goods.

GOODS AT COST! GOODS BELOW COST!

Come and see and try us for Bargains?

19jan 5t

LEWISTOWN

Marble & Granite

WORKS.

D. R. STRATFORD,
Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsvalley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GRANITE at

Cheaper Rates Then Elsewhere

Write or call on Clevan Dinges for terms and designs.

I have accepted this agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works.

Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has been usually paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves.

Respectfully,
CLEVAN DINGES.
Centre Hall.

10octly

1001 Ways to Lantern Outdoor Pleasure. Illustrated. Every Thing Lots of Fun. MURRAY HILL PUBLISHING CO. New York.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Thos. J. Stiver, dec'd, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

MARY F. STIVER,
SAM'L L. STIVER,
WM. B. STIVER, Adm'rs.
19jan6t. Potters Mills.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Rebecca Erisbin, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been duly granted the undersigned, they request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the deceased to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

J. P. TAYLOR, Reedsville Pa.
S. M'WILLIAMS, M'Veytown, Pa.,
19jan 6t. Executors.

PE-RU-NA

HOUSEHOLD WORDS.

"For sick stomach, bad taste, sinking spells, and palpitation, rely wholly on PE-RU-NA."

"For want of appetite, dyspepsia, indigestion, and liver complaint, take PERUNA. It never fails."

"Those in literary, professional or commercial pursuits constantly use PERUNA. For constipation, MANALIN."

"For sick headache,

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ.....Associate Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Feb. 16, 1882.

DOUBLE ACCOMMODATIONS
DOUBLE STOCK!
Witmer, & Co.
CENTRAL SUPPLY DEPOT.
MATCH 'EM.
G. R. Spigelmyer & Co's "FAIR."
Spring Mills, Pa.

☞Wilkesbarre and Shamokin Coal for sale.

☞Highest Cash Price Paid for Wheat.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—You can buy an extension table for $6.00 at Camp's.

—A horse in Williamsport chews tobacco.—*Exchange.* So does a locomotive —always chew, chew to-back-her.

—FOR SALE.—A Howe Sewing Machine, warranted in good order, at this office. Has drop-leaf and four drawers. tf

—J. Henry Keller, farmer near this place, lost one of his most valuable horses a few days ago, from some disease.

—Stove manufacturers have agreed to advance prices. Let 'em do it, summer will soon be here when no stoves will be needed.

—The editor of the M'Veytown *Journal* is sick, we are sorry to learn. And would he a saint now be? and when he he gets well a ——.

—The Philad Branch is now selling at cost to get clear of stock and prepare for spring clothing. Now this chance is only open for a few weeks. Do not miss this opportunity for a cheap overcoat or suit.

—The finest goods in boots and shoes, is said to be found at Doll & Mingle's, and the lowest prices.

—The commissioners of Centre and Clearfield counties were at Osceola last week to consult on the necessity of building a bridge over the Moshannon. We are informed that it was deemed necessary to do so, and that the probable cost would be $3,000, to be divided between the two counties.

—Why you can buy a set of chairs for $3.00 at Camp's, and he'll deliver them besides! Did you ever!

—The Snyder county authorities have applied to those of Lycoming county for the loan or hire of the gallows, which is such an indispensable piece of architecture in the latter county. The Kintzler murders will doubtless have the opportunity to test its merits.

—If you wish to save money don't fail to visit Camp's furniture rooms, at Centre Hall—stock equal to any in the county.

—Public sales are the order of the day now, much to the delight of the lovers of big free dinners. Going, going, down go the victuals.

I have used Green's Comp. Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot in my family for several years, and can recommend it as the best remedy for coughs and colds I have ever used. I found it especially nice for children. J. D. SOURBECK. Bellefonte, Feb. 22, '81·

—M'Veytown has a musical convention this week, conducted by Dr. W. O. Perkins, of Boston, with Prof. W. T. Meyer, of Aaronsburg, as pianist and organist. Willie's touches upon the piano will be a rare treat to the M'Veytowners; he has no superior in central Pennsylvania.

—Dinges still has some of those cheap goods, marked down so low as to astonish the natives. Its the place for good bargains.

—There are quite a number of cases of typhoid fever in the vicinity of Farmers Mills.

—Our valley may not have any aesthetic young ladies, but has lots of handsome and intelligent damsels who can put up dinners that would make Oscar Wielde's mouth water.

—You can buy anything in the furniture line cheaper at Camp's than at any other place in Centre county.

—We have received the February number of a fine literary monthly, "The Oriental Casket," Philadelphia, Emerson Bennett, Editor. Its columns are made up of choice poetry and gems in prose. It is very neatly gotten up, in 16 large sized pages, at $2 per year.

—Vennor makes a sure hit—there will be no sleighing from June 1 to Oct. 1.

—If you buy boots or shoes at Doll & Mingle's, one important thing is worth remembering, besides selling lower than any others, they warrant what they sell, which few in the state will do. Try 'em once.

—D. M. Cowher sells the best sewing machine in the market—it is the New Singer. If you want a sewing machine don't fail to see him, you can buy of him right. Prices low and on monthly instalments.

—MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT.—The Penn Hall class under the instruction of Prof P. H. Meyer, assisted by the renowned solo singer, Lowell M. Meyer, and others, will hold a concert in the Academy building at Penn Hall, on Sat. evening, Feb. 18th, 1882. All lovers of music are cordially invited, as the exercises will beyond any doubt be rich and entertaining.

—We have had more new subscribers in the last five weeks than in any like period since the establishment of the REPORTER.

—When you go to Sechler's grocery you seek no farther—there you find just what you want always, and the best quality too. It is the only reliable grocery house in this part the state. No customer has yet had reason to complain over any dealings had with this firm. They are always honest and fair. Call and see them and examine their stock.

—The following traverse jurors have been drawn for the special term of court, to be held 2nd week in March:

College, L M Houser. Milesburg, F G Mattern, Cook Kramer. Benner, A Koch. Boggs, D S Shope. Howard, R C Leathers, J K Leathers. Halfmoon, Geo Wilson. Spring, Sam'l Krise, R Cole. Gregg, S C Stover, M Weagle, W J Bartges, W F Rarich, M H Geise. Potter, Jerry Miller, Fred Kurtz, David Rhinesmith, H F Sanky. Snowshoe, J A Yenger. Bellefonte, Jared Harper, J P Harris, B Graham. Penn, D B Geary, Jas Kerstetter .Curtin, F Robb. Huston, R Holt, D. Yothers. Worth, S Gingerick. B Limbert. Haines, C W Wolf, H G Miller, E Burd. Union, W F Irwin. Miles, C Stover. Howard bor., D Pletcher.

—Goods not tainted by the fire will be sold off under price same as if damaged, to get rid of stock, at C. Dinges'. Call and see.

—Jerry Dubs intends to move to Philipsburg, and make sale March 4th.

—Joseph S. Houtz, late of Farmers Mills, has moved to Missouri.

—Some of the current elopements are remarkable for the youthfulness of the couples. Charley Chambers, of Topeka, Kan., was 18, but Lucy Paesott, his runaway bride, was only 13. They were arrested and separated after two days of honeymoon. Louis Badgely and Josephine Howard, who found a clergyman to marry them at Oswego, N. Y., were only 15 and 14; but they had only a trade dollar for a fee, and that sum being unsatisfactory to the minister, fifty cents more was contributed by spectators. Ben Wyman and Lizzie Karde had poorer luck, at Temperancetown, Mich. They were 12 apiece. After going from Justice to clergyman all day long, they had to return to their homes unmarried.

More persons have been cured with Peruna than with all other remedies put together.

—Tuesday was fine and spring-like, with roads muddy. Wednesday also a very fine day.

—On Monday evening a long file of men and boys emerged from the post office, in this place, and marched down street, with torches at intervals to light up the way. The procession in double file was about a square in length. Each one in ranks was armed with ammunition not less than a pound in weight some as much as 15, 20, 30 to 50 pounds. Arriving at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Tobias, two octogenarian residents of our town, without much ado or ceremony, the gate was entered, the front door opened, and to the great astonishment of the aged couple a stream of people suddenly entered and filled the room; packages were left upon the table, and the bearers passed out through the back door that others outside might unload their pounds too. This was a strange and surprising proceeding to this aged, poor, but worthy family, and a streak of good will that seldom, it is to be regretted, strikes the worthy poor. They could not find words to express their emotions and gratitude they felt for the piles of packages that so suddenly came upon them like manna to the Children of Isreal. An inventory would show meat, coffee, sugar, tea, beans, potatoes, corn, apples, and other groceries, even tobacco and segars.

This little army of men and boys had scarce left the objects of their charity, when a little delegation of females appeared on the spot and went through about the same praiseworthy performance. Christ said, Me ye have not always with you, but the poor you always have with you, and whosoever doeth these things unto these doeth them unto me.

—Best canned fruits, best dried peaches, best cured hams and dried beef, best syrups, best coffees, best cheese, pure spices, fine confectioneries made of pure sugar; finest queensware, glassware, brooms, willowware, brushes, soaps of all kinds and grades, fish, salt, tobacco and segars of every brand, and an endless variety of necessaries for family use, at Sechlers grocery, the largest and most complete grocery in central Penn'a.

—Up in Boston they are jerking up the tavern keepers who are selling liquor to minors.

An enricher of the blood and purifier of the system; cures lassitude and lack of energy; such is Brown's Iron Bitters.

—A Guntoor (India) correspondent of the Lock Haven *Democrat* reports that the esteemed wife of Rev. Chas. Schnure has been ill much of the time, which news will be received with sadness by her many friends in this section. The correspondent says: "Mrs. Charles Schnure, whom many of your readers will remember as Miss May DeHass, formerly one of Clinton's brightest and best school teachers and one of the first class of graduates from the Central Normal School, is one of our number. Mrs. Schnure has unfortunately been very ill much of the time since her arrival in India. She is still very weak but improving. Arrangements are being made for spending the next hot season on the Neilgherry Hills, in Southern India, where the climate is much more favorable to Europeans than it is here and we are hopeful that the benefits derived from such a change will quite restore her again. Mrs. Schnure, notwithstanding her long illness, has shown herself an earnest missionary and we all long for her recovery."

—Nothing in the great Pennsvalley bargain store of C. Dinges, but what is offered under price, whether dressgoods, notions, groceries, ready-made clothing, boots or shoes.

Miss Isabella Hill, Allegheny City, Pa., had Chronic Catarrh; is well from the use of Peruna.

—Col. Jacob Wolf, of Aaronsburg, also farmer John Shafer, of near Madisonburg, honored the REPORTER with a visit a few days ago. Call again.

—Another big sale of farm stock, advertised in REPORTER, is that of John Rishel, near Centre Hill, March 8. Read the advertisement in another colum.

—Camp will not be undersold by any person in Centre county, but will sell as cheap for cash and deliver all his furniture.

—Jno. Runkle wishes to inform the public that he will carry on butchering at Centre Hall, commencing this spring, and will supply fresh meat twice a week.

—Mr. J. C. Dale, on Nittany Mt., will make sale of his valuable farm stock and implements, as he intends to quit farming. Read advertisement of his sale in REPORTER.

—Mr. D. C. Keller, Treasurer, flitted to Bellefonte on Tuesday. Rev. Roeder will occupy the house of Mr. Keller here.

—It rained all day Monday, followed by a clear sky at night.

My wife said I was a fool when I brought home a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic. But when it broke up my cough, drove away her neuralgia and cured baby's dysentery, she thought I had made an excellent investment.

—And better still—you can buy a pair of bedsteads at Camp's for $3.50 and have the goods hauled to your house.

—There is a decline in the Chicago grain and produce markets. The price of wheat has dropped 6¼ cents since Monday, 6; corn 4½ cents, oats 2¾ cents, pork 75 cents and lard 40 cents. The break in lard has caused a sensation, but with all the breaks there has been no failures.

—Mr. S. H. Stover, will sell his live stock and farming utensils, on the Blue Spring farm, near Boalsburg, March 14.

FROM PENN.

Since the grandjury has squashed the unpleasant suits that kept our people in commotion for several weeks, our boro' has again put on the mantle of quiet, and our people are all satisfied and in the most pleasant mood.

Sales are getting as plenty as apple butter frolics in the fall.

We had an amusing incident here a few days ago during a suit between Jonath Rider and Mr. Billmyer. Spangler and Love were the attorneys. While one of the witnesses was on the stand, Love topped off a question with, "now I ask you this confidentially." The witness hesitated and wondered what dictionery Jack Love had for breakfast. Love repeated, "now I ask you confidentially," and the witness still halted on the big word and was too smart for Jack Love to be caught in that way. Finally Love for the third time put it, "now I ask you confidentially." Lawyer Spangler here interposed and told the witness not to let Love abuse him, when the witness broke in with, "Now Love, you call me that again, and come out on the street and I'll settle you" Really witnesses have some rights which even Jack Love ought to respect.

SIN-TAX

—F. KURTZ, *Ed. of* REPORTER: A neighbor and myself had a dispute over the pay of County Auditors. Will you please inform us what their legal pay is and how long they can sit. J. H. L.

Answer: By act of 21 March, 1865, the pay of Auditors of this county is $3 per day. They are not restricted as to time, the act allows them pay for every day "necessarily spent." Auditors then have a right to, and should, sit as many days as the interests of the tax-payers require to do their work properly.

—On the evening of 10th inst., the fireside serenity of the Lutheran parsonage, at Centre Hall, was broken in upon by old and young—reaching the number of half a hundred. The parson and family were utterly surprised and at least one of them, (we don't like to say which one), was positively panic-stricken. I want to say that it was not the dominie himself nor yet his good wife. After taking in the situation, and listening to the words of explanation, the parson held out the white flag, not however, until quite a good deal of pounding had been done. The parsons larder is the better off for such a visit, and socially we were all blessed in being together. For this good will, so earnestly manifested, your pastor and family feel truly grateful. May God bless our relation as pastor and people in the future as he has in the past. PASTOR.

—Well now, who thought it, you can buy a chamber suit for $25 at Camp's and he'll deliver it!

ABOUT THE BLIND.

The circular printed below is self-explanatory: The number of blind persons in Pennsylvania, by the census of 1880, is nearly 4,000. The number in each county is as follows:

Adams	43	Lancaster	111
Allegheny	209	Lawrence	37
Armstrong	54	Lebanon	31
Beaver	30	Lehigh	62
Bradford	33	Luzerne	127
Blair	43	Lycoming	51
Berks	95	McKean	2
Bradford	47	Mercer	63
Bucks	63	Mifflin	17
Butler	26	Monroe	24
Cambria	45	Montgomery	80
Cameron	5	Montour	11
Carbon	35	Northumberland	44
Centre	25	Northampton	57
Chester	81	Perry	29
Clarion	30	Philadelphia	908
Clearfield	19	Pike	13
Clinton	16	Potter	18
Columbia	36	Schuylkill	116
Crawford	54	Snyder	23
Cumberland	37	Somerset	32
Dauphin	55	Sullivan	4
Delaware	50	Susquehanna	22
Elk	7	Tioga	27
Erie	78	Union	10
Fayette	72	Venango	25
Forest	3	Warren	26
Franklin	53	Washington	50
Fulton	14	Wayne	36
Green	39	Westmoreland	60
Huntingdon	33	Wyoming	16
Indiana	38	York	73
Jefferson	19		
Juniata	18	Total	3,907
Lackawanna	107		

The "Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind" will receive applicants between the ages of 10 and 25.

The "Pennsylvan a Working Home for Blind Men" will receive those between the ages of 25 and 50, to learn trades and receive employment therein.

And the "Pennsylvania Industrial Home for Blind Women" will instruct and employ blind females of 21 years and upwards.

The last two institutions are supported mainly by legacies and benevolent contributions.

It is very certain that a large number of the blind in the counties know nothing about these institutions; and also that very many who do know of them have not had the friendly hand to prepare the way for their coming here.

It is obviously the kind office of every good citizen and certainly the official duty of the Guardians of the Poor to look fairly into this matter. WILLIAM CHAPIN, Principal of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind;

H. L. HALL, Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Working Home for Blind Men.

A TUMOR WEIGHING 112 POTNDS

Remarkable Surgical Operation at the Hospital of the University.

Philadelphia *Times*, 11 inst.

Pale and pinched in features, a woman of large porportions was carried into the clinic room of the University Hospital yesterday afternoon, where Dr. William Goodell was busy arranging a case of glittering surgical instruments subsequently employed in an operation of an unusual character. The subject was a woman thirty-two years of age, the mother of three children, who had come from her home in the little hamlet of Blanchard, Centre county, to have determined by the knife the question of her existence. There were about thirty physicians present, including Dr. Carello, U. S. N., Dr. Parker, U. S. N., and Drs. G. W. Smith and Rolla, of Hollidaysburg, and a group of students, who watched the operation with interest. The patient was about 5 feet and 5 inches in height, and by actual measurement five feet one and a half inches in girth, or within three inches as great around as she was in stature. The cause of her abnormal condition was an ovarian tumor, which had already attained a weight much greater than her body and was surely and slowly sapping her vitality. The tumor made its appearance nine years ago, and from the start grew with amazing rapidity. For some time the woman was absolutely unable to assume any other than a sitting posture, the very act of lying down making death certain by suffocation.

Dr. Goodell, after administering ether, placed the insensible subject in the best position her great bulk would permit and made the incision. The keen-edged knife sank deep into the flesh and the deft fingers of the skilled surgeon were busy in separating the tumor from the life it was feeding upon. When the mass had been completely taken away it was placed in a tub of the largest size and filled the vessel within three inches of the top. The tumor was then placed upon the scales and was ascertained to weigh one hundred and twelve pounds, the largest, it is believed, ever removed from a human being. Subsequently the patient, now reduced to a mere skeleton and hanging to life by the merest thread, was gently lifted to the scales and was found to weigh but seventy-five pounds, or thirty-seven pounds less than the mass just taken from her body.

On recovering consciousness the patient could scarcely express the sense of relief she experienced. The absence of the weight that had been a burden to her for so many years was so novel and yet so pleasant that she was comparatively buoyant in spirit. Dr. Goodell, when the woman had been carefully placed in bed, expressed belief that she would live.

THREE BURGLARS KILLED.

THEIR PLOT TO ROB AND MURDER EXPOSED BY A CONFEDERATE.

Twenty-one Armed Men Lying in Wait for Them.

Bedford, Ind., Feb. 7.—Tunnelton, the scene of the killing of the three burglars last night, is a little station on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, in Indiana, where many desperate men make their headquarters. Nicholas Vaugan, Virgil Wilson, Zachariah Whitled and Ben Willoughby formed a conspiracy a few days ago to enter the saloon of one Mever, who was supposed to have a large sum of money in his cellar. After this they were to go to the residence of Mr. Thos. Clark, a well-known and wealthy citizen, call him out, kill him, and rob the house, where it was also thought there was a considerable amount of money. Then they were to set a vacant building on fire near the edge of the village, and in the consequent excitement and confusion the conspirators were to rob the large manufacturing establishment of Guthrie & Son. After all this had been accomplished they intended to flee to Colorado or New Mexico. Willoughby exposed the plot on Sunday morning to Mr. Clark and a few others, and steps were at once taken to thwart the villains. A freight car was rolled along the switch track close to the saloon to afford an ambush for four or five men. Other men were posted in different positions that gave them full view of the window at which the burglars were to enter the saloon. At least twenty one men, nearly all armed with shotguns heavily charged, were thus concealed awaiting the burglars.

At the appointed time all of them—Willoughby as was agreed upon, wearing a pair of white pantaloons that he might be known and not shot—approached the window, which was soon opened. Vaughn, Whitled and Wilson quickly entered. Willoughby stepped around the corner of the building, and a pistol was fired to alarm the burglars, who jumped out of the window on to the platform porch, which is elevated above the ground three or four feet. No sooner were they all out than the concentrated fire of the twenty-one men was poured upon them. They all fell, but not one was mortally wounded, it is supposed, and they managed to get under the platform Then they were called upon to come out and surrender. The reply was that they would come out and deliver up their arms if assurance was given to them that they would not be shot. It is said that this assurance was given, and they crawled out and delivered up their pistols. Immediately they were fired upon by several persons. Whitled dropped dead and Vaughn fell mortally wounded. Wilson was badly wounded in the abdomen, but ran some distance, fell, got up and started again, but before he had gone many steps he was shot down by some person who was following him. While he was dying a shotgun was discharged close to his head and the top of it almost blown off. Vaughn lingered until 12 o'clock last night, when he died.

Willoughby, when betraying his comrads, said that there was an organized party of twelve, and that a plan had been laid a few days ago to wreck the through lightning express on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad at what is called the Ute Tunnal, near Tunnelton, and rob the express company and passengers. For some reason the job was abandoned. Willoughby is a bad man, and was some years ago confined in jail in this place on a charge of murder, but owing to a lack of evidence against him was discharged. Yesterday morning he started for the West on the Ohio and Mississippi road, no doubt fearing that if he remained in Tunnelton others of the gang might avenge the deaths of their companions.

LIGHTNING-ROD SWINDLERS.

An Ohio Farmer's Costly Experience With the Sharpers.

Yellow Springs, February 6.—A farmer by the name of Wike, living three miles north of here, was the victim of two lightning rod swindlers a few days ago. He had just built a new house, when two men representing themselves as agents for a lightning-rod firm at Cleveland, called upon him and agreed to rod his house for the sum of ten dollars. The innocent farmer, thinking that was cheap enough for the quality of the rod, signed what purported to be an article of agreement, and permitted the agents (?) to put up the rods. The farmer, thinking that everything was serene and all O. K., paid them the $10, and the would be agents departed. A few days ago the two aforesaid agents again appeared on the scene, and, to the great surprise of the innocent farmer, presented a promissory note for $300, signed by him. The farmer for the first time realized that he had been the victim of swindlers. He flatly refused to pay the note, or any part of it, when the would be agents offered to compromise it if he would pay $100. The innocent farmer still refused. Again the would-be agents agreed to settle for $80 This proposition struck the innocent farmer as being reasonably fair, and in order to get out of the dilemma, went and borrowed the money and paid it. The farmer, thinking, of course, this would be the last of it, rested easy, but swearing vengeance against lightning-rod agents. A day or two ago, however, to his great surprise and indignation, he received a notice from a Springfield bank stating that the bank held a note against him for $300, and requested him to call and pay the same.

POLITICAL DUELS IN ITALY.

A trial is pending in Genoa, which will, if continued, illustrate one side of Italian manners and customs not altogether edifying. When the King and Queen visited Genoa it was rumored that the Internationalists had planned a repetition of the Passanante assault. The Ministers and Prefect were alarmed, the citizens indignant; for they felt that the honor of Genoa was at stake, and eighty young men of all ranks —aristocrats, merchants and shopkeepers—offered themselves as a special body-guard to their Majesties. On the day of the entrance the offer was declined, but during the visit the said eighty escorted the carriage, were received at Court, and performed their volunteer services to the last.

The *Popolo*, a democratic paper of small repute, not only cast ridicule on the young men, calling them lackeys and other opprobrious titles, but also insulted the objects of their homage. The eighty cast lots, and sent three challenges to the office of the *Popolo*. All were accepted. B. fought G., wounding him in the arm. V. and G. had the affair arranged by their seconds, as they had long been friends. Two other duels took place with slight consequences, and it was hoped that the affair was ended.

Meanwhile, Cavalatti, the poet, wrote a scathing satire on "The Eighty," and as he has fought over twenty duels—four in one week, in Bologna, wounding all his adversaries—it was expected that some fresh episode would occur on that score. But meanwhile Marco Gibelli, nephew of Bixio, one of "The Eighty," challenged Bruto Parodi, one of the writers of the *Popolo*, on his own account.

Bruto, observing that he had on the morrow to fight another man, sent in his stead R., an ex-cavalry sergeant Gibelli refused the substitute, and Bruto, recovering from his wound in the duel which took place on the following day, returned to his duties at the Post Office. Gibelli went to his office, insulted him, slapped his face, and insisted on fighting him. Bruto, who could not come from behind the Post Office window to return the blow, did so on another occasion. Gibelli struck him on the head, and now in his turn refused to fight.

On this the partisans of Bruto hissed Gibillo through the streets as a "coward" and an "assassin." Gibelli's father called his son, and said, "Whether you be right or wrong, I know not; you must fight or leave Genoa." Gibelli, who had only declined the duel to cast further odium on his adversary, instantly sent his seconds to Bruto Parodi, who chose pistols—three shots apiece—leave to take aim and twenty-five paces distance.

The affair had become so notorious that the parties, thinking it possible that the police would interfere, set off with their seconds for Monaco. Gibelli fired, taking an aim, and missed. Bruto's pistol went without his having time to aim, but he said: "It is well; the shot counts." This Gibelli would not allow, and, after a long altercation between the seconds, Bruto's pistol was reloaded. He aimed, fired, and his adversary fell, wounded through both lungs. He was taken in a carriage to Mentone, and there expired of hemorrhage fifteen hours afterward, his father and mother arriving after his death.

As the duel was not fought on Italian soil, it is held by some that, as of course the family will not bring an action, the Government can do nothing. Public opinion is most decidedly in favor of the duel and of duelling in general; and, given this, and so interpreted by Gibelli's own father, the tragedy was inevitable.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

We make the following liberal offer, good until April 1st, 1882: Any of our present subscribers sending us the name of a new subscriber, and paying his own and that of the new, in advance, for one year, we will send the Chicago *Weekly News* FREE to both one year. No better offer out.

SUSSEX AND SMUGGLERS.

Sussex was famous for its smugglers. In fact smuggling was a recognized branch of industry. I have heard of the best people in the country who had made a reputable fortune through smuggling. About 20 years ago a Sussex author, speaking of smuggling, says, "It would be improper to enter into any details which might involve the character of those still alive." Their old caves and retreats are still pointed out. Under the arch that is supposed to separate Hastings from St. Leonards there was once something very like a regular battle between the King's men and the smugglers. A great deal of false glamour has been shed by painters and novelists on the subject of smuggling. The Sussex smugglers were often a terrible crew, shrinking from nothing in their lawless pursuits. They sometimes became pirates and murderers. The Hawkurst gang was especially infamous. Hawkurst is in Kent; but the chief members of the gang were Sussex men. They seized on a custom-house officer who had borne witness against them, flogged him to death, and buried him in a hole on the downs.—*London Society.*

The only manufactory of crystal plate glass in the United States is at Crystal City, Mo., and the production is said to be equal to the best.

A wise man watches the development of his plans and then bends his energies to waiting.

—In another colum we give an account of the removal of a 112 pound tumor from a married woman of this county by Philadelphia surgeons. We judge it has no parallel in surgical science.

NEW MILL AT PL. GAP.—Mr. Haag would inform the public that the Pleasant Gap steam mill is now in successful operation. He pays the highest price for Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Barley and Buckwheat. Superior wheat and buckwheat flour constantly on hand. Give the new mill a trial, and you will be pleased with its work. tf

—Subscribers entitled to the Chicago News, who have not yet received it, will have their names sent in this week.

—Any of our masons wanting a chance at a job, read adv. in REPORTER of Commissioners for Osceola bridge letting.

—A justice in Taylor township, we are informed, is about to be called to account for drawing pay from the county for a large batch of fraudulent fox scalp certificates.

—Our excellent friend, P. S. Kerlin, has pulled up stakes at Lena, Ill., and settled in Lancaster county, Neb,

The Lock Haven *Daily Journal* of the 10 inst, says: "Mr. Charles Johnson, foreman for Rissel & Lebo, log jobbers, Youngwoman's creek, called at the *Journal* office. He has all the logs, about three million feet, into the main creek, having commenced sliding on New Year's day. Since the first of the year Mr. Johnson has been sliding every day except one half of one Sunday."

The assassin's recent references to his hopes of relief from the court in bane having moved several correspondents to ask the *World* what this expression means, it simply means a full court sitting for the determination of questions of law, as distinguished from a court sitting to determine questions of fact—in which latter case the court is called a court at nisi prius. Bane is the old common-law word for "bench." In the infancy of the common law the king sat on the bench and dispensed or dispensed with (as the case may be) justice to his people. In Guiteau's case Judge Cox held a court at nisi prius to convict Guiteau, and Judges Cartter, Wylie, Humphreys, MacArthur Hanger, of the District of Columbia Court, will hold the court in bane to hear the appellate law questions in Guiteau's case.

PUBLIC SALE.

Will be sold at public sale on Nittany Mt., near Centre Hall, on FRIDAY, MARCH 10: 4 horses, 2 colts, cows and young cattle, 15 shoats and two breeding sows 1 reaper and mower 2 good 2-horse wagons, plows, harrows, cultivators, corn planter, horse power, drill, horsegears, bridles, halters, hayfork, rope and pulley, forks and chains of all kinds, also household furniture of all kinds.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock sharp.
Wm. Gobsen, Auct. J. C. DALE.

PUBLIC SALE.

Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, near Centre Hill, on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 8, 1881: One pair of mules, five years old, 3 horses, 1 2 year old colt, 2 cows, 1 fresh. 15 head of sheep, 1 reaper and mower combined, plows, harrows, cultivators, separator and power, 1 plantation wagon, sleds, horsegears, collars, double hay-harpoon with rope and pulley, set of hay ladders, 1200 ft. inch walnut lumber, cloverhuller, several tug harnesses, scaps of bees, furniture and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 12 oclock.
JOHN RISHEL.

PUBLIC SALE.—

Will be offered at public sale at the residence of the undersigned in Potter township, on FEBRUARY 28, 1882, the following property, to wit: Seven horses, one a fine Percheron, weight 1600 pounds, 3 cows, will soon be fresh, 1 yearling calf 56 head of No. 1 sheep, 1 good four-horse wagon with bed, Osborne self-rake reaper, pair of bob sleds, set of new hay ladders, 1 Buckeye reaper and mower, Mechanicsburg hay rake, 1 corn planter, 11 hoe Empire drill with fertiliger attached, 1 fanning mill, 1 two horse cultivator, 3 one horse cultivators, 2 double shovel plows, 1 corn scraper, 3 harrows, 2 three-horse bar-share plows, 3 two horse plows, double trees, single trees, 1 three hourse equalizer, hay rope and pulley, hay by the ton, horse wagon, one two-horse sled, one cutter, two plows, two harrows, two cultivators, one hay rake, 1 Harpster corn planter, 1 corn scraper, Excelsior reaper, one set of harness, 1 set of gears, plow gears wagon saddle, 1 iron kettle, 1 ten plate stove, 1 cross-cut saw, a lot of house furniture, grain in the ground and a great many other articles.

Sale to cammence at 10 o'clock a. m. when terms will be made known by
ELIAS FETTEROLF, Administrator.

PUBLIC SALE.

Will be sold at public sale at Penn Hall, on TUESDAY, MARCH 7, 1882: 4 mares, 2 black driving mares, 6 years old, one bay mare, 7 years old and good stock, 4 cows, some fresh, 1 bull, part durham, 3 head of young cattle, lot of sheep, 1 log wagon, 1 sleigh, 1 sled, 1 top buggy, 1 platform spring wagon, good as new, 1 threshing machine power, shaker and strap, 1 Lewisburg grain drill, 1 fodder-cutter, 2 sets of hay ladders, plows, harrows, cultivators, cornscraper, roller, 2 sets of horsegears, 1 set of single harness, collars, bridles, lines, flynets, single and double trees, ropes, forks, breast and all other kinds of chains, Burdick mower, hayrake, cornplanter, hayfork and rope and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.
SAM'L CRAWFORD
JAS. N. LEITZEL, Auct.

—The Philipsburg *Journal* would like to have a new county, with its enterprising boro' for a county seat. We would not begrudge you this, neighbor, you have a smart town, and some good men in it. The *Journal* says:

"The report of Grand Jury for January term of Court of Clearfield county states that on account of the increase in the population which must necessarily make a corresponding change in the business of the county, the court house should be enlarged and other improvements made to the county buildings. Now since this increase is mainly from the eastern end of the county would it not be better that the people of this part of the county, and parts of sister counties make arrangements to form themselves into a separate county with a central point at Philipsburg a place so located that it could be reached from any point in but few hours travel, than to enlarge buildings that have cost already in the neighborhood of $160,000. The business interests of the place demand it. Let others be heard from."

THE GALLOWS CHEATED.

St Louis, February 8.—Charles Miller, who was sentenced on Monday last to be hanged at Benton, Scott county, Mo., on March 10, for the murder of Franklin Hamilton, committed suicide in his cell last night by hanging himself with a blanket which he had torn into strips for the purpose.

THREE PERSONS BURNED TO DEATH.

Walla Walla, W. T., Feb. 2.—Last night fire broke out in the farm-house of Julius Missick, five miles from this place Mrs. Medler, aged fourty-two, her daughter, Emma, aged nineteen, and her son, Arthur, aged six, were burned to death. The other inmates escaped.

TWENTY SEVEN LIVES LOST.

Odessa, February 9.—Twenty-seven lives were lost on the steamer Cosmo, which foundered off Kilia as previously reported. The Cosmo was bound for London.

London, February 12.—There were two explosions in the Rhodda valley mine last evening. The first killed two persons. While an exploring party was descending the second explosion occurred, shattering the shaft and killing four persons, one of them was blown to pieces.

A Jewish refugee who has arrived in Liverpool from Kief says he recently saw a number of Jewish maidens stripped naked and flogged through the town. The police refused to interfere. A soldier from Nikolsief says his regiment was not allowed to suppress riots against the Jews. Many women with infants appear to have suffered acutely. The Jewish refugees believe that the Czar is unaware of their sufferings and is not responsible for the atrocities.

DIED.

On 3 inst., at Potter's Mills, Henry Crawford, aged 46 years, 9 months and 14 days

Springfield, Mass., Feb. 10.—There are seven cases of small-pox at Adams. One child has died.

Any of our subscribers paying all dues, and $2.25 in advance, will receive for one year the REPORTER and the Chicago "Weekly News," a large sized 32 column paper. This is the best offer made, and we only make it with the hope of inducing advance payment and increasing our circulation.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.25
Rye 80c
Corn, ears, per bu. 70 c.
Corn, shelled. 75c.
Oats, 40c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 80c.
Cloverseed, 4.50 to 5.00
Timothy seed, 2.00 to 2.75
Plaster, ground per ton, $16.00
Flour, per bbl $6.00
Butter, 30c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 10.
Ham, 12c.
Shoulders 7c
Bacon or side, 7c
Eggs per doz. 22c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

BRIDGE LETTING

Sealed proposals for the mason work of an iron bridge at Osceola, will be received at the Commissioners' office, Bellefonte, (where specifications can be seen) until March 14, at 11 o'clock. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved

Attest, W. Miles Walkar, Clerk.
JNO WOLF,
A. J. GREIST,
H. C. CAMPBELL. } Comir's.
16'4t

FARM FOR SALE.—

The valuable farm, known as the Van Valzah farm, 1 mile west of Centre Hall, 127 acres, good house, new barn, and all other outbuildings, running water and land highly productive, is offered for sale as a bargain. For further particulars apply at Centre Hall, to F. KURTZ.
tf. Agent.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—

In the matter of the estate of David Ertle, dec'd.

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre county, to ascertain and make report of advancements to heirs of David Ertle, dec'd, and make distribution of funds in the hands of Samuel Gramley, trustee of said decendents real estate, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties in interest at his office in Bellefonte, Monday, March 20th, 1882, at 10 a. m., for the purpose of his appointment.

ELLIS L. ORVIS,
16febtd. Auditor.

PUBLIC SALE.

Will be offered at public sale, at the late residence of Jacob Bitner, dec'd, near Spring Mills, on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 22, 1882, the following personal property to wit: Six good horses, 11 shoats, 2 breeding sows, 10 head young cattle, 9 milch cows, 2 buggies, 3 road wagons, 1 spring wagon, 1 new buckeye reaper and mower, hay rake, plows, harrows, corn planter, corn scraper, corn sheller threshing machine, 1 grain drill, wheeled cultivator, horse power, tanning mill, clover huller, horse gears, bags, log chains, wheat, corn and oats by the bushel, &c. Also numerous articles of household goods and kitchen furniture. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m., when terms will be made known by
H. F. BITNER,
Executor of Jacob Bitner.

PUBLIC SALE.

Will be offered at public sale, at the residence of John Neese, deceased, at Spring Mills, Gregg twp., on THURSDAY, FEB 23, the following property, to wit: 2 four-yearling mules, five horses, three milk cows, lot of young cattle, 10 head of sheep, 10 shoats, three breeding sows, two fanning mills, one hay fork and rope, threshing machine and power, one broad wheeled wagon, one two horse wagon, one two-horse sled, one cutter, two plows, two harrows, two cultivators, one hay rake, 1 Harpster corn planter, 1 corn scraper, Excelsior reaper, one set of harness, 1 set of gears, plow gears wagon saddle, 1 iron kettle, 1 ten plate stove, 1 cross-cut saw, a lot of house furniture, grain in the ground and a great many other articles.

Sale to cammence at 10 o'clock a. m. when terms will be made known by
ELIAS FETTEROLF,
Administrator.

PUBLIC SALE.

Will be sold at public sale on TUESDAY, MARCH 7, 1882: 4 mares, 2 black driving mares, 6 years old, one bay mare, 7 years old and good stock, 4 cows, some fresh, 1 bull, part durham, 3 head of young cattle, lot of sheep, 1 log wagon, 1 sleigh, 1 sled, 1 top buggy, 1 platform spring wagon, good as new, 1 threshing machine power, shaker and strap, 1 Lewisburg grain drill, 1 fodder-cutter, 2 sets of hay ladders, plows, harrows, cultivators, cornscraper, roller, 2 sets of horsegears, 1 set of single harness, collars, bridles, lines, flynets, single and double trees, ropes, forks, breast and all other kinds of chains, Burdick mower, hayrake, cornplanter, hayfork and rope and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.
SAM'L CRAWFORD
JAS. N. LEITZEL, Auct.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
will cure dyspepsia, heartburn, malaria, kidney disease, liver complaint, and other wasting diseases.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
enriches the blood and purifies the system; cures weakness, lack of energy, etc. Try a bottle.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
is the only Iron preparation that does not color the teeth, and will not cause headache or constipation, as other Iron preparations will.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

(+-+-+)

FOR THE LADIES.

A Woman of Endurance.

Living in a town in New Hampshire is an Amazon, not in the sense of apparent masculinity, but in actual strength and agility, and her enterprise is equal to her endurance. It was reported in the papers of the county that she picked and marketed 400 quarts of blueberries the last season. She assured the writer that the quantity was much larger than reported. These berries she carried on foot two miles to the village and peddled them out to the residents. Recently she wheeled a wheelbarrow two and one-half miles over a rough and hilly road, and returned with it, trundling home two good-sized pigs. She performed a feat a few weeks since that few men would care to undertake, yet she accomplished it without ado or difficulty. Having purchased at the village an outside dwelling-house door, one and one-half inches thick, she placed it on her back and carried it in that manner to her home, a distance of two long miles. Yet she is slender in form, and agile and elastic as a deer. She is often seen walking in the street engaged in knitting, her fingers and feet moving as if in vigorous competition with each other. When not incumbered, in passing to and from the village, she frequently strikes into a run, sometimes maintaining it up the steepest hills and for most of the distance. Occasionally she essays journeys of ten or fifteen miles on foot into the neighboring towns, if not at a corresponding speed, yet at one surprising to people with ordinary powers of locomotion.—*Boston Journal.*

Spring Cotton Goods.

Fresh importations of cotton fabrics for spring and summer dresses are shown each week at the wholesale stores, and many are exposed for sale in the retail shops. Chintz patterns are found among these both in light and dark colors, and with borders or without them. The percales are especially pretty in their cobweb patterns, on white grounds with web-like lines, on which gay figures are thrown. There are also many in Watteau colors and designs combining blue with pink, or rose with gray, and showing birds, baskets of flowers, tiny landscapes, or pipes, shepherdess hats, and flowers bound up with ribbons. The polka dots prevail, however, in all the soft finished goods, and come in all dark bronze, brown, garnet and blue shades. The Madras cloths are the popular zephyr ginghams in all the old-fashioned checks, bars and stripes that wash and wear so well, and in many new contrasts of color besides. The cheviots are excellent for service, and represent the twilled and plaid effects of the Scotch wool cheviots. English calicoes, heavier than percales, come in the chintz patterns that they always repeat from French calicoes, and in the popular polka dots of white on dark grounds; the latter are particularly liked in black and white for ladies dressing in mourning.

Satinette is a new cotton fabric that can scarcely be distinguished from foulard, as it is "silky" even to the touch. This has a costly twilled surface, is not nearly so thick as the usual cotton satines, and is brought out in most artistic colors and designs, with plain satinette to match the ground of each pattern. It comes with a cream ground strewn with Marshal Niel rose-buds, or pale pink with deeper pink roses, or blue grounds with either pink or yellow roses. To make up with these olive-colored plain satinette will be used with the cream ground, or deeper blue with pale blue, or they may have the same ground throughout. Dark brown, green, wine color and purple are shown in the plain shades, and these will make excellent foundations for the satinettes in "stained-glass" designs, as those are called that cover the fabric with figures, leaving no single color for the ground; similar designs were used last year in foulards, and were sometimes employed for the entire dress, though combinations with olive, dark blue, seal brown or bronze shades were found to be very effective. For lighter colored dresses these satinettes have white, gray, pearl or pink grounds strewn with carnations, nasturtums of natural size, baskets filled with flowers, bouquets without baskets and bird patterns of most varied coloring. All these pretty designs are repeated in sheer batiste of most beautiful quality that is handsome enough to be made up over silk; fifty cents a yard is the price of the satinettes and also of the new batistes. Fine cambries and shirtings have blue grounds with white figures, or white with colored figures. The new pattern for these is called the Comet of 1881, and represents two comets crossing each other, one blue the other red, or some other contrasting colors. There are also anchor patterns, rings, squares, stripes, bars, the curved line of beauty forming the letter S, horseshoes and polka dots so small that they are mere specks of color graduating up to those like great balls or moons.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Fashion Notes.

Bonnets grow a little smaller.

The rage for old gold is on the wane.

The name for new sateens is satinette.

Percales show pretty cobweb patterns.

The capote, of good size, is the coming bonnet.

Shrimp pink and shell pink will be much worn.

Peacock feather embroideries enjoy high favor.

Tiny landscapes appear as figures on some of the new printed cotton goods.

Broad moire sashes are seen upon many stylish winter cloaks and visites.

The new organdie muslins are woven in large plaids, bars and stripes of pure colors.

Dark ball dresses, lighted only by a bunch of bright flowers, are worn in London.

Scotch ginghams show the same heather mixtures that appear in the new cheviots.

Large red rosebuds in chene effects on a ground of shrimp pink are among new sateens for spring wear.

The first importations of spring silks have moire grounds with geometric and flowered damasse designs.

Fringe or folds of plush are used to trim all pointed waists, except those made for the most slender women.

Colored stones set with diamonds are considered more fashionable than solitaires or onyx incrusted with the gems.

High Elizabethan collars, closely covered with facetted pearls, are very fashionably worn with elegant evening toilets.

For afternoon dresses pin-checks of neutral tints have a pleasing effect when warmed up with a touch of colored ribbon or a bunch of flowers.

Scarfs, sashes, plaited side panels and Watteau tunics, made of Roman striped merveilleux, are much worn over dresses of a monochrome color.

Pink, a leading color this season, is brought out in any number of tones and shades—sea-shell, primrose, flesh, shrimp, coral, geranium, laurel, periwinkle, and, most fashionable of all, the exquisite pink tint shading to gold, and known in the æsthetic world by the name of aurore or dawn.

A unique style of evening dress affected by many young ladies is a costume of white nun's veiling, with black satin sandals over black silk hose, embroidered with crimson star flowers, elbow sleeves, with very long black Suede saxe gloves, high-standing fraise and bertha of old Spanish lace, and garniture of artificial Jacqueminot roses, delicately perfumed.

Many ladies in New York city are wearing velvet, silk or satin toilets, with the Long-trained skirts entirely plain, but adorning the corsage with costly lace garniture—a bertha of point, duchesse or other valuable lace, with ruffles or turn-over cuffs upon the sleeves to correspond. Where this fashion is adopted the fabric composing the dress is of a superior quality.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

Strangely Interesting Career of a Young American—Becoming a King's Favorite.

A Stuttgart (Wurtemburg) correspondent writes: Almost like a fairy tale reads the recent experience of Richard M. Jackson, late consular clerk and vice consul in the United States consulate at Stuttgart, Germany, whose sudden transition from the dull routine of labors in a consul's office, to be not only the privy counselor but the favorite and intimate companion of the king of Wurtemburg, has been a nine days' wonder, and has probably caused more talk and speculation in the kingdom of Wurtemburg, and in fact throughout all Germany, than any event that has happened for years. That this rather strange procedure on the part of the king to select for such an important and trusty position as that of privy counselor a young American, an almost entire stranger, should have created an immense amount of comment, and engendered much feeling and jealousy in German society, was but natural, for the position was of that high order, as court minister, that it was coveted by thousands of aspiring Germans—Germans high in rank, high in social position, and Germans with the blue blood of royalty flowing in their veins. Before proceeding further with my story a short biographical sketch of Mr. Jackson will not come amiss at this point. He is a native of Steubenville, Ohio, and is thirty-five years of age. His father, who was a farmer, was a relative, first or second cousin, I believe, of the famous Stonewall Jackson. Like most farmer's sons young Jackson passed his early years on the old homestead, tilling the soil during the summer months, and in the winter attending the village school, where by close application to his studies, he became an excellent scholar, and laid the foundation of what promised to be a brilliant and useful life in the future. He afterward entered one of the Ohio universities, and continued his studies with success for a season, but, having a great passion for music, and wishing to visit Europe, he left college without graduating, and came to Stuttgart, in Germany, where he entered the conservatory of music, which has made the Wurtemburg capital so famous. Here he made rapid progress as a pianist, and by hard, diligent study soon acquired the German language so to speak it fluently and to write it without hesitation.

It was in April last that the king first, through the medium of a correspondence, invited Mr. Jackson to be a member of the royal court of Wurtemburg. The proposition was a great surprise to Mr. Jackson, whose only acquaintance with his majesty was by occasionally meeting him in the streets or in the parks, on which occasions he would politely raise his hat, and his majesty would as politely return the salute. The proposition, although so tempting and accompanied with the king's earnest wishes of its acceptance and the promise of many courtly favors in the future, was at first hesitatingly entertained, nor was it accepted until after several weeks of careful deliberation, and the signing, on the part of each, of sundry important and carefully worded documents. Several personal interviews were held in making arrangements, in addition to the correspondence that was going on, at each of which the king's interest in the young American rapidly increased, and, to secure his presence as member of this court and as a personal companion, he was willing to bestow on him the highest honors of his realm. Of course it all ended in Mr. Jackson's resigning his vice-consulship and his clerkship in the consulate, and at once entering upon a new career. One pleasant morning in May last, one of the royal coaches from the king's stables, with coachmen and footmen resplendent in royal livery, was seen standing in front of Mr. Jackson's modest boarding-house. A large crowd gathered in the street and on the sidewalks to see for whom it was in waiting. Was it for the king himself or some member of the royal family? In a few minutes Mr. Jackson makes his appearance and takes a seat in the coach, the footman closes the door with much ceremony, the driver cracks his long whip over the backs of the handsome blooded horses, and the young American—who is now an American no longer, having renounced his nationality and sworn allegiance to the king of Wurtemburg and the emperor of Germany—is borne away to his new home in the royal palace. An elegant suite of five apartments, luxuriously and splendidly furnished, are awaiting him. Footmen, valets and servants, gorgeous in their scarlet liveries, with gold and silver lace trimmings, are in readiness to wait upon him and to run at every beck and nod. Surely was every fairy tale more fully realized than this? And Mr. Jackson did not enter upon this new life for a few days or a few weeks or a few years, but for life, with a handsome annual stipend guaranteed—more than sufficient to meet all his requirements. There being no vacancy in the court of Wurtemburg the position of "reader to his majesty" was created, to meet the emergency, for the first time in this court. But two other of the crowned heads of Europe have court readers—Queen Victoria and the emperor of Germany—and the creating of this new office in the court of Wurtemburg for Mr. Jackson was considered an exceptional honor and compliment. He had not been long installed in his new position before court recognitions and favors began to flow in upon him.

The king of Holland, a life-long friend and brother-in-law of the king of Wurtemburg, presented him the "Knights Cross of the Golden Lion of Nassau"—the order of the house of Luxemburg. The king of Saxony, who was visiting his royal colleague in Stuttgart, was so highly pleased with the young American that he bestowed on him the "Knight's Cross of the Albert's Order." The Emperor Franz Joseph, of Austria, who was staying with the king of Wurtemburg for a few days at the latter's country palace at Friedrichshafen, on Lake Constance, became so interested in his royal friend's protege that he invested him with the very ancient "Order of the Iron Crown of Austria," one of the highest and most honorable gifts that the Austrian monarch can confer on a subject. During the month of August the king made Mr. Jackson his privy counselor, and conferred upon him the title of "Geheimer Hofrath," and on the 11th of September—the birthday of Queen Olga—he gave him the "Knight's Cross of the Crown of Wurtemburg." Since this last gift Mr. Jackson has been made a baron. The list of orders and titles already given and conferred stops here for the present, to what numbers they will increase in the future, time only will tell. Seldom, if ever, has an American received such honors and such marks of royal favor. Mr. Jackson's duties in his new position are not onerous or burdensome. Most of his time he spends in company with the king, and during his (the king's) walks and rides is his almost constant companion. When his majesty makes long or short visits to his country palaces at Babenhausen, Friedrichshafen, Wilhelma or Berg, when he goes on hunting excursions to various parts of his kingdom or out of his kingdom he is sure to be accompanied by his new privy counselor, who has become as much attached to his majesty as his majesty has to him. He dines with the royal family, and his traveling expenses are paid wherever he goes. Certain horses in the royal stables are at his command, and he has but to express a wish to have it gratified. At the volksfest in Stuttgart, during the month of September last, an immense concourse of people gathered to witness the sports, and also to get a sight of the emperor of Germany, who was to be present. On entering the grounds of the race course the king rode with the emperor in a carriage drawn by six black horses, with outriders in crimson livery. Following the royal carriage was another drawn by four elegant horses, with outriders in the same livery, seated in which was Herr von Jackson, with three officers high in rank in the German army, in full uniform. In addition to the gifts of orders and titles Mr. Jackson has frequently received from the king testimonials of his friendship in the shape of rare and beautiful books, paintings and diamonds.

How to Make an Orange Grove ay

A man who owns a full-bearing grove of 1,000 orange trees, covering twenty acres of land, has a perfect independence for himself, for his wife, and for his children who live after him. It is clearly within the province of any man of moderate means and energy to secure this great boon. The quality most needed for such a venture is patience. A man who wants an orange grove must make up his mind to wait ten years before he can realize the promise of his enterprise. As to the cost I submit some figures given me by Colonel Markham.

Said he: "A man should not start an orange grove and depend on making it support him while the trees are maturing. The orange region is not worth a cent for anything but oranges. A man may raise his vegetables, but he can do nothing with corn, grain, cotton or grass."

"What money would you say was required?'

"No man ought to start with over 500 trees unless he intends to hire some one to help him. This is all he can attend to, and this will make him independent for life when he gets it in full bearing. A model investment, and one that could not fail to bring wealth and prosperity, would be this: Let him take $1,000 and buy twenty acres of good orange land at $50 an acre. Then let him get 500 young trees at fifty cents each. It would cost him twenty-five cents each to set them out, or say $500 for the trees and planting. Then for $1,000 he could build a pretty good house. This would represent $2,500 outlay for his home and grove. To be safe make it $3,000. Then he should have in cash $6,000 to support his family for six years. In the fifth and sixth years he might hope to get some return from his grove, but he should not count on this as part of his support. All the revenue from the grove for the first five or six years should be devoted to putting out new trees and in fertilizing and improving his place. With what vegetables he could raise, and poultry, etc., he ought to keep his family very well on the $1,000 a year. He might supplement this by working at a profession or trade when able, but he would need all his cash. This would make $3,000 for his investment and $6,000 for his expenses, or $9,000 in all. Now, add $1,000 for exigencies and make the total $10,000. This is as little as any man ought to start with and feel certain of getting through."

"But," continued Colonel Markham, "see what he would have when he got through. He would have five hundred trees in bearing and good for $2,000 income for the seventh year and a steady increase until it reached $4,000 from the five hundred trees. But these five hundred trees would only occupy about eight acres of his twenty. In the meantime he should have set out, say one hundred new trees a year (at seventy trees to the acre, the trees twenty-six feet apart) until on seventeen acres of his twenty he had one thousand trees ranging from seven years to five in age. This property would then be worth $25,000 at least. In three more years, or ten years from starting, it would be worth probably $40,000, and would increase in value every year."

"What would it represent?'

"It would represent ten years' work and an investment of $10,000. Half of this would be invested the first year, the other $5,000 would be used during the first six years as needed. This expenditure might be decreased by an active man, and the result might be bettered by a shrewd one. But I put the figures at a fair average, and even at this I do not think $10,000 or ten years' time could be put anywhere that it would pay better, or more certainly."

Colonel Markham's caution against a man without capital undertaking an orange grove is a wise one From the first day of planting the trees need cultivation from the day they are planted as long as they bear. A great many men with only capitnl enough to buy the ground and put out their trees have settled in Florida, and wasted two or three years, only to see their trees dies and themselves return to the homes they left. They were misled by the idea that they could scratch the soil and it would laugh a harvest, and live to princes by hunting and fishing. Of course, failure has overtaken all such people. A number of poor men who are carpenters or mechanics have built up fine properties by living cheaply and sticking out a few orange trees whenever they had a surplus dollar. There is plenty of work for almost any workingman in Florida, and every orange tree he brings to maturity is worth from $50 to $100, and will give him from $5 to $10 every year. As they cost only fifty cents for three-year-old seedlings, any hard-working, economical mechanic ought to put out fifty or a hundred a year.—[*Lake Harvey (Fla.) Correspondence.*

WISE WORDS.

On the day of victory no weariness is felt.

Men, like bullets, go farthest when they are smoothest.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting from our impatience.

Love is a severe critic. Hate can pardon more than love.

The sunshine of life is made up of very little beams that are bright all the time.

He approaches nearest to the gods who knows how to be silent, even though he is in the right.

If you wish to appear agreeable in society you must consent to be taught many things which you know already.

The mind profits by the wreck of every passion, and we may measure one road to wisdom by the sorrows we have undergone.

The desire to be loved is ever restless and unsatisfied; but the love that flows out upon others is a perpetual well-spring from on high.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can well; and doing well whatever you do, without a thought of fame.

All the knowledge we mortals can acquire is not knowledge positive, but knowledge comparative, and subject to the errors and passions of humanity.

The scar which an unkind word leaves upon a large love may be invisible, like that of a great sin upon the tissues of a repenting soul; but for one as for the other, life has no healing.

We walk in the midst of secrets; we are encompassed with mysteries. We know not what takes place in the atmosphere that surrounds us; we know not what relations it has with our minds.

The Richest Man in Ireland.

Francis Wise, who died recently in Dublin, was the richest man in Ireland, leaving a fortune of over $15,000,000, which he made as a brewer. He had an investment of over £800,000 in the government funds, and a sum to his credit in the bank of £100,000. The interest of his English funded property would be £24,000 a year. Then his income from land and securities in land so far back as 1870 was estimated at £30,000 a year. His holdings in American securities, into which he bought in depressed times, was at least £200,000. He lived in an inexpensive manner, but was very generous to relatives and friends, and gave freely to religious and charitable institutions.

After all the arguments about cheapness and quality it appears that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best remedy for the cure of Coughs and Colds ever offered to the public. The price is only 25 cents a bottle and every druggist in the land sells and recommends it.

UNDER THE GALLOWS.

Sentencing Guiteau to be Hanged—The Assassin Cursing the Judge and Jury.

A comparatively small crowd was present in the Washington criminal court to hear Judge Cox's decision in the application of Guiteau's counsel for a new trial. Guiteau came in quietly and took his seat at the trial table. Judge Cox refused the application for a new trial, saying in effect that no significance was attached to the finding of the newspaper in the room occupied by the jury, as any friend of the prisoner could have put it there; that the affidavit of John W. Guiteau as to the autographs of jurors found on the newspaper was of doubtful competency, inasmuch as his knowledge of their writing must have been acquired specially for the purpose of qualifying him as an affiant; that even were it admitted that the paper had been found in the jury-room with writing on it actually done by jurors, the only effect of that would be to raise a suspicion or a probable inference that the contents of the paper were brought to the notice of the jury, but that was a suspicion and an inference that might be repelled; that new evidence would be merely cumulative and would not affect the verdict. In conclusion, Judge Cox said: "From all the papers presented I am unable to find any reason to grant the motion, which is therefore overruled."

Mr. Scoville—I would like to note an exception to the ruling of the court.

Colonel Corkhill—Your honor, it now becomes my duty—

Mr. Scoville—One moment, please; I would like to file in due form the motion which I referred to yesterday.

Guiteau called out: "If your honor please, I desire to ask if there is any motion that I ought to make to reserve my rights."

Mr. Scoville tried to prevent his speaking, but Guiteau was violent and uncontrollable. "If I can't talk, I won't talk, too," he shouted. "I am here, and I don't propose to leave this matter to you. I have my opinion of you as a lawyer. You have been doing well, but your theory is wrong. Your theory is too small. You convicted me with your jackass theories and consummated nonsense. I don't propose to have your theory prevail. (To the bailiffs, who were endeavoring to suppress him)—I will not be still for you nor for anybody else."

While Judge Cox was informing Mr. Scoville as to the rules of practice applicable to the filing of his exceptions, Guiteau broke out in wild abuse. "You keep your mouth still," he screamed. "I am doing this matter myself. You convicted me by your wild theory and consummate asinine character all through."

Colonel Corkhill—It is now my duty to ask for the sentence of the court.

Judge Cox (to the prisoner)—Stand up. Have you anything to say why sentence should not now be passed upon you?

Guiteau (still sitting)—I ask your honor to postpone sentence as long as possible.

Judge Cox—Stand up. Have you anything to say why sentence should not now be pronounced upon you?

The prisoner then arose, pale, but with lips compressed, and desperate resolution in his expression. In a low and deliberate tone he began, but soon his manner became wild and violent, and pounding upon the table, he delivered himself of the following harangue:

"I am not guilty of the charge set forth in the indictment. It was God's act, not mine, and God will take care of it, and don't let the American people forget it. He will take care of it, and every officer of this government from the executive down to that marshal, taking in every man on that jury and every member of this bench, will pay for it; and the American nation will roll in blood if my body goes into the ground and I am hung.

"The Jews put the despised Galilean into the grave. For the time they triumphed, but at the destruction of Jerusalem, forty years afterward, the Almighty got even with them. I am not afraid of death. I am not afraid of God's man. Kill me to-morrow if you want. I am God's man, and I have been from the start."

Judge Cox then proceeded to pass sentence, addressing the prisoner as follows:

"You have been convicted of a crime so terrible in its circumstances and so far-reaching in its results that it has drawn upon you the horror of the whole world and the execrations of your countrymen.

"The excitement produced by such an offense made it no easy task to secure for you a fair and impartial trial, but you have had the power of the United States treasury and of the government in your service to protect your person from violence, and to procure evidence from all parts of the country. You have had as fair and impartial a jury as ever assembled in a court of justice. You have been defended by counsel with a zeal and devotion that merits the highest encomium, and I certainly have done my best to secure a fair presentation of your defense. Notwithstanding all this you have been found guilty. It would have been a comfort to many people if the verdict of the jury had established the fact that your act was that of an irresponsible man. It would have left the people the satisfying belief that the crime of political assassination was something entirely foreign to the institutions and civilization of our country; but the result has denied them that comfort. The country will accept it as a fact that that crime can be committed, and the court will have to deal with it with the highest penalty known in our criminal code, to serve as an example to others. Your career has been so extraordinary that people might well at times have doubted your sanity. But one cannot but believe that when the crime was committed you had sufficient mental power to nature of the crime and its consequences [Guiteau —I was acting as God's man], and that you had moral sense and conscience enough to recognize the moral iniquity of such an act."

Prisoner—That's a matter of opinion.

"Your own testimony shows that you recoiled with horror from the idea. You say that you prayed against it. You say that you thought it might be prevented. That idea that your conscience warned you against it; but by the wretched sophistry of your own mind you worked yourself up against the protest of your own conscience.

"What motive could have induced you to this act must be a matter of conjecture. Probably men will think that some fanaticism or a morbid desire for self-exaltation was the real inspiration for the act.

"Your own testimony seems to controvert the theories of your counsel. They have maintained and thought honestly, I believe, that you were driven against your will by an insane impulse to commit the act, but your testimony showed that you deliberately reached to do it, and that a deliberate and misguided will was the sole impulse. This may seem insanity to some persons, but the law looks upon it as a wilful crime.

"You will have due opportunity of having any errors I may have committed during the course of the trial passed upon by the court in banc; but meanwhile it is necessary for me to pronounce the sentence of the law, that you be taken hence to the common jail of this district from whence you came, and there be kept in confinement, and on Friday, the 30th day of June, 1882, you be taken to the place prepared for the execution within the walls of said jail, and there, between the hours of 12 m. and 2 p. m., you be hanged by the neck until you are dead, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul."

During the reading Guiteau stood apparently unmoved, and with his gaze riveted upon the judge, but when the final words were spoken he struck the table violently and shouted:

"And may the Lord have mercy on your soul. I'd rather stand where I do than where that jury does. I'm not afraid to die. I stand here as God's man, and God Almighty will curse every man who has had a part in procuring this unrighteous verdict. Nothing but good has come from Garfield's removal, and that will be the verdict of posterity on my inspiration. I don't care a snap for the verdict of this generation. I would rather a thousand times be in my position than that of those who have condemned me to death. I shall have a glorious flight to glory, but that miserable scoundrel Corkhill will have a permanent job down below, where the devil is preparing for him."

The prisoner for some moments continued to shout his anathemas upon the court and counsel for the prosecution. In order to silence him Deputy Marshal Williams clapped his hand over his mouth, an action which the latter would have resented with a blow had not the police officers grabbed his hands and clasped the handcuffs upon his wrists.

The prisoner then turned to his brother, and without the slightest trace of excitement conversed for some minutes before being taken from the court-room.

The van in which Guiteau was taken from the court-house to the jail reached its destination without accident or incident. The prisoner remarked, as he stepped out: "This is a regular Western snow storm; it reminds me of Chicago."

He was taken at once to his cell, and a guard was placed over him. This precaution is always observed in the case of prisoners under sentence of death, and will be rigidly adhered to in Guiteau's case, both by night and day.

Origin of Names in the Week.

In the museum at Berlin, in the hall devoted to northern antiquities, they have the representations from the idols from which the names of the days of the week are derived. From the idol of the Sun comes Sunday. This idol is represented with his face like the sun, holding a burning wheel, with both hands on his breast, signifying his course round the world. The idol of the Moon, from which comes Monday, is habited in a short coat, like a man, but holding the moon in his hands. Tuisco, from which comes Tuesday, was one of the most ancient and popular gods of the Germans, and represented in his garments of skin, according to their peculiar manner of clothing; the third day of the week was dedicated to his worship. Woden, from which comes Wednesday, was a valiant prince among the Saxons. His image was prayed to for victory. Thor, from whence comes Thursday, is seated in a bed, with twelve stars over his head, holding a scepter in his hand. Friga, from whence we have Friday, is represented with a drawn sword in his right hand and a bow in his left. Seater, from which is Saturday, has the appearance of perfect wretchedness. He is thin-visaged, long-haired, with a long beard. He carries a pail of water in his right hand, wherein are fruits and flowers.

Alas, the idol is shattered; Oscar Wilde snores.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Eastern and Middle States.

A BABY elephant—the second ever born in this country—was born the other day at Bridgeport, Conn. Its weight at birth was 100 pounds; height two and a half feet and length three feet.

MAYOR GRACE presided and William M. Evarts and other prominent citizens participated in a public meeting held in New York to express sympathy with the persecuted Jews of Russia. On the same evening a meeting of a similar character was held in London and presided over by the lord mayor.

AFTER a deadlock of five weeks in the New York legislature Charles E. Patterson, of Troy, was chosen speaker of the house. This result is understood to have been attained after a conference between the regular Democrats and the Tammany members, the latter agreeing to vote with the former if all the Democratic caucus nominees for officers of the house except Mr. Patterson be withdrawn.

A DISPATCH from Lieutenant Danenhower, at Irkutsk, Siberia, to the New York *Herald* states that he has discovered records of the Jeannette commander, De Long, which show that three natives found him and his companions in October last and took them to a settlement. Lieutenant Danenhower began the search for them five days later. They have been traced to a wilderness, and every effort is still being made to find them.

THE American Agricultural association, comprised of delegates from the various agricultural societies of the country, met in a three days' national convention in New York. Present Sprague in his opening address, said the question before them was how could they elevate their calling, increase the products of the land and make farming profitable and attractive to young men? Many questions of interest to farmers were read.

A BOSTON dispatch says that the brig S. P. Brown, from New York for Newburyport, Mass., manned by five or six men, has been given up for lost.

THE baby elephant born at Bridgeport, Conn., has been insured for $300,000, Mr. Barnum paying $1,000 a week premium for one year.

A FIRE at Buffalo, N. Y., destroyed the commercial elevator and other property, causing an aggregate estimated damage of $175,000.

FOR the past year the cost of buildings erected in New York city was $43,391,300, as against $29,115,385 the preceding year.

ON the first day of the search amid the ruins of the Park row fire in New York three bodies were recovered—those of the foreman, assistant foreman and a compositor of the *Observer* office.

A FIRE in the business heart of Jersey City, N. J., destroyed a barrel factory and eight other buildings, causing an estimated damage exceeding $200,000.

ONE of the heaviest snow storms seen in New York for many years visited that city and vicinity the other day and caused much discomfort. Many trains were blockaded for hours by huge snowdrifts. In portions of New England and the Middle States country roads were rendered entirely impassable by the snow. Several marine disasters were reported.

LIEUTENANT GILES B. HARBOR and Master W. S. Schentze, of the United States navy, appointed by Secretary Hunt to search for Lieutenant Chipp and the other men lost after the wreck of the Arctic exploring vessel Jeannette, started the other day in an ocean steamer from New York on their long journey to Irkutsk, Siberia.

South and West.

A TRAMP who assaulted a Mrs. Buell near Logansport, Ind., was caught by neighbors of the woman, hanged and then burned.

IN an accident on the Union Pacific railroad, near Fort Steele, W. T., three men were killed and four others wounded, and by the collision on the Scioto Valley railroad, at Hanging Rock, Ohio, two men were killed and five fatally injured.

OWING to the prevalence of smallpox in a malignant form in Brunswick county, Va., the churches and school-houses were closed and a county hospital was established.

THREE young ladies—two of them sisters—were drowned while attempting to cross the Shenandoah river in Rockingham county, Va.

A DISPATCH from Coalfield, Va., states that shortly after 1 o'clock the other day an explosion occurred in the Grove shaft of the Midlothian coal pits. A volume of smoke, cinders, wood and bark burst from the shaft, which became choked up and closed. Intense excitement ensued, as it was known that a large number of men were at work in the pit, which is over 1,200 feet deep, the galleries extending 3,000 feet underground. Several efforts were made to test the pit and to reach the imprisoned workmen without success. People from all quarters flocked to the scene of the explosion. Thirty-two men—ten white and twenty-two colored—were entombed in the mine, and by 2 o'clock all hope was abandoned, and the most harrowing scenes of wailing women and children and grief-stricken men followed. A majority of the entombed were married, and many leave large families. Most of these had assembled at the mouth of the shaft, and the scenes were heartrending in the extreme.

NELSON DECKER, with his wife and boy, was crossing Crooked lake, in Barry county, Mich., in a cutter, when it broke through the ice and all three were drowned.

A TEXAS sheriff, accompanied by a deputy and three other men, attempted to arrest two Mexicans near Brownsville, but before he could do so lost three of his force and had to kill one of the men he was after.

D. C. WHITE was hanged at Canton, Texas, for the murder of George Conquest, a young Englishman, robbery being the motive for the crime.

EDWARD MARTIN, brother of a prominent merchant of Buchanan, Va., shot himself through the heart while delirious from typhoid fever.

AT Tunnelton, Ind., Zack. Whittier, Virgil Wilson and Nicholas Vaughan were all killed while attempting burglary at the liquor store of Thomas Clarke. A confederate named Benjamin Willoughby that morning betrayed them, thereby giving Clarke and others time to prepare for their reception.

A GREAT religious revival is reported from Louisville, Ky., among the noted converts being General Abe Buford, a well-known turfman and brother of Tom Buford, who killed Judge Elliott, of the supreme court, last year. The revival meetings are conducted by the Rev. George O. Barnes, of Eastern Kentucky, whose surprising success and wonderful powers of persuasion and of impressing his own religious fervor upon his hearers is the universal theme of conversation.

From Washington.

THE commissioner of pensions, in reply to a House resolution calling for information as to what amount would be required annually to pay pensions during the next twenty-five years, estimates the amounts which will be required for the twenty-five years ending with 1906 at $1,347,651,593.

DURING January the public debt was decreased $12,978,836.96. The decrease of the debt since June 30, 1881—the end of the last fiscal year—is $88,085,931.25. The cash in the treasury is $246,025,468.59. The total receipts last month were $33,444,137, against $29,473,070 in January, 1881, and the total expenditures were $12,800,000, against $15,500,000 in January of last year.

MR. SCOVILLE is reported to have considered favorably the offer of some speculator for the purchase of Guiteau's body for exhibition purposes.

LAST month the various United States mints coined 1,193,000 gold pieces worth $8,061,000, 2,300,000 silver dollars, and 5,892,000 minor coins worth $87,800, being a total of 9,385,010 pieces worth $10,449,100.

A WASHINGTON paper publishes a report of an interview with the assassin in which he indulges in the usual amount of blasphemy and bravado. The reporter adds: "He is beginning to show much nervousness and irritability. He is suffering from a severe cold, which has inflamed his eyes. One of the jail officials who has observed the prisoner closely, said he would not be surprised if Guiteau did not live to be hung, as his health appeared to be failing rapidly." The assassin's attention being called to the reported arrangement made by Mr. Scoville with a Philadelphia firm to exhibit his body, Guiteau said "I won't have anybody meddling with my body. This thing has been done without my consent. I don't want my relatives to make any money out of it. Scoville had no business to do it. I intend to will my body to some institution, but I will have use for it myself for a long time."

GUITEAU has issued an address denouncing the course of the newspapers in his case, advertising his photographs and autographs and condemning the scheme for putting his body on exhibition.

MR. BLAINE has written an open letter to President Arthur protesting against the revocation of the invitation to the North and South American republics to attend an American Congress "for the purpose of agreeing on such basis of arbitration for international troubles as would remove all possibility of war on the Western Hemisphere."

THE congressional library now numbers 420,092 volumes, as against 396,788 volumes one year ago. The accessions during 1881 embraced 23,304 volumes and 12,834 pamphlets.

THE Jefferson school building, one of the finest educational structures in Washington, has been destroyed by fire. It accommodated 1,600 pupils and was valued at $135,000.

SECRETARY HUNT has telegraphed to Lieutenant Danenhower, at Irkutsk, Siberia, that owing to the condition of his health the order to remain and continue the search for the Jeannette survivors is revoked, and he is commanded to return home with the other invalids.

NOMINATIONS confirmed by the Senate: William H. Armstrong, of Pennsylvania, to be commissioner of railroads; Fred A. Tritle, of Nevada, to be governor of Arizona.

THE secretary of the treasury has sent to the House of Representatives a report from the controller in response to Representative Buckner's resolution in regard to the national banks. From July 1 to December 31, 1881, sixty-seven new national banks were organized—five of them in Dakota. The charters of 392 national banks will expire between this time and the expiration of the Forty-seventh Congress, March 8, 1883, and of these the charters of 282 will expire on the same day, February 25, 1883.

Foreign News.

LIEUTENANT DANENHOWER, of the Jeannette expedition, has arrived at Irkutsk. He telegraphs that Lieutenant De Long's party has been traced to a definitive loca ity on the west bend of the Lena. The Jeannette entered the ice near Herald island on September 6, 1879, drifted to the northwest during twenty-one months and sank on June 12. The retreat over the ice was then made to the New Siberian islands, and thence in boats to the delta of the Lena.

HEAVY reductions in rent are being made by the Irish land commissioners.

THE French troops operating in Southern Algeria marched eighty miles in three days, captured 10,000 sheep and 6,000 camels and killed ninety tribesmen.

A FRENCH frigate has been ordered to Guatemala, Central America, to demand satisfaction, $2,000 in damnity and the imprisonment of the assailants for a recent assault on the secretary of the French legation.

THE president and manager of the broken Union Generale Banking company, Paris, have been arrested.

NEARLY every inhabitant of one townland of Lough Mask, Ireland, has been arrested on suspicion of complicity in the murder of the process-server, Mr. Huddy, and his nephew, whose bodies were found in the lake.

GEORGE SLOSSON, of New York, defeated M. Vignaux, of France, in a billiard match at Paris, the game being the "Champion's game," for 3,000 points, and occupying five nights in the playing. At the end of the match Slosson had 3,000 points to 2,553 for his thitherto invincible opponent. A tremendous crowd witnessed the match.

THE steamer E. B. Ward, Jr., collided with the Swedish bark Henrik, from Rouen, France, bound for Pensacola, Fla. The collision occurred in the Gulf of Mexico, and the bark sank in a few minutes, carrying down six men of the ten on board.

THE insurrection in Yemen, Arabia, against the Turks, is gaining ground. The insurgents are in possession of the principal interior towns, and occupy positions from which they can only be dislodged by a large force.

FROM Newfoundland comes news of nine small boats caught off the coast by drift ice when far from shore. Seven of the skiffs which had not parted company energetically united their whole forces, and after hours of terrible struggling succeeded in liberating themselves from their icy bondage. Two boats were cut off from all retreat and their crews met a melancholy death by cold and starvation.

A LOSS of $2,400,000 has been incurred by the burning of a large cotton factory at Jarzovo, Russia.

THE murder is reported of a Jewish family of six persons near Novidvor, Russia, committed by a body of peasants without the smallest provocation.

THE British steamer Cosmo, last reported at Sebastopol, from Galveston, via Norfolk, has foundered in the Black Sea. Ten corpses have washed ashore from the vessel near Kilia.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

Senate.

Petitions were presented by Mr. Miller from the Emigration association of San Francisco, urging the early passage of an act to carry into effect the Chinese emigration treaty. By Mr. Hoar from the officers of the Woman Suffrage association, of Missouri, protesting against legislation for the unconditional disfranchisement of women in Utah and praying for the extirpation of polygamy....Mr. Harris, from the committee on epidemic diseases, reported favorably, with amendments, the bill for the distribution of pure vaccine virus to the people ....The House concurrent resolution fixing February 27 as the day for the Garfield memorial services was concurred in.

Mr. Harris, from the committee on pensions, reported an original bill as a substitute for the one on the subject, granting to Lucretia R. Garfield, Sarah Childress Polk and Julia Gardner Tyler, widows of ex-Presidents, life pensions of $5,000 per year from September 20, 1881—that of Mrs. Tyler to be in lieu of the pension heretofore granted her. Placed on the calendar.....Mr. Hoar reported from the committee on privileges and elections the Senate bill fixing the day for the meeting of electors of President and Vice-President, providing for and regulating the counting of the votes for President and Vice-President, and the decision of questions arising thereon. He said the bill was identical with the one reported by Mr. Edmunds from the judiciary committee and passed by the Senate in 1878. Ordered to be printed....On motion of Mr. Logan the Senate bill for the distribution by the national board of health of pure vaccine virus to the people was taken by unanimous consent. The committee amendments were adopted and the bill was passed.....The Sherman three per cent. funding bill was passed as amended by a vote of 738 yeas to 18 nays.

Petitions for woman suffrage were presented from various States and by Mr. Hoar from citizens of Massachusetts for civil service reform. Mr. Hawley also presented one on this subject....Mr. Ingalls's resolution declaring that the pension arrears law ought not to be repealed was discussed without action....A bill was introduced by Mr. Harrison defining the powers and jurisdiction of the Mississippi commission; authorizing the appropriation of land and material for improvements of the Mississippi and its navigable tributaries